

APOTHEKAN



PROF. FRANK J. POKORNY

1955



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COLLEGE OF PHARMACY





A LIVE PLACE TO LIVE WELL

Several years ago the title that heads this brief message was adopted as the slogan of my home town. It seems to me to be a particularly appropriate thought to present to you as a symbol of the faith and the promise of our profession. Parenthetically, I might point out that had circumstances not prevented me from meeting regularly with the Class of '55 you would have heard a great deal about that home town.

Yes, Pharmacy is indeed "A Live Place to Live Well." There's something going on every minute. And there's something for everyone to do. Whether you play your part as a research worker, a salesman, a retailer, a hospital pharmacist or a teacher, carry on with enthusiasm. Pharmacy can be proud of its research laboratories, seeking and finding modern miracle drugs, of its production lines, turning out drugs and medicines in tonnage quantities, and of its distribution centers, the neighborhood drug-stores, providing immediate access to the latest discoveries:

Find your place in this picture. Then work at it to make that place better for your having been there.

During the time that you have been students in the College, you have witnessed the unfolding of a plan for a new home uptown. With the continued support of our alumni and friends, you should be able to hold a class reunion not too many years hence in this new home. Regardless of any reunions that may occur, I hope that you, as individuals, will always think of the College as your College. You are joining a distinguished company and you are well-fitted to carry on in the fine tradition of accomplishment and service established over a century and a quarter ago by the founders of this College.

To each of you I extend sincere congratulations and warm good wishes for success.

Sincerely,

E. EMERSON LEUALLEN
DEAN



WANTED



PROFESSOR SAMUEL S. LIBERMAN

Alias: Sam; The Great White Father

IN 48 STATES, 40 COLLEGES OF PHARMACY.

FOR . . .

The highest expression of gratitude that a person can receive for performance beyond the call of duty is translated into tangibles such as the U.S. Medal of Honor, England's Victoria Cross, and France's Cross of the Legion of Honor.

In our own little cosmos known as CUCP, we are incapable of leaving you with a more material form of praise, which we owe you, for your qualities of foresight in pharmacy, devotion to your school, your integrity and ability. Therefore, forgive us if all we can say is "thanks" . . .

Thanks for being our guide and mentor, for placing learning for the sake of knowledge in the forefront, for making us work for ourselves to become better men and women. In this bicentennial year at Columbia, the theme has been that of "Man's Right to Knowledge and the Free Use Thereof". In us, the first class to graduate after the bicentennial celebration, you have instilled the desire to acquire knowledge and benefit thereby.

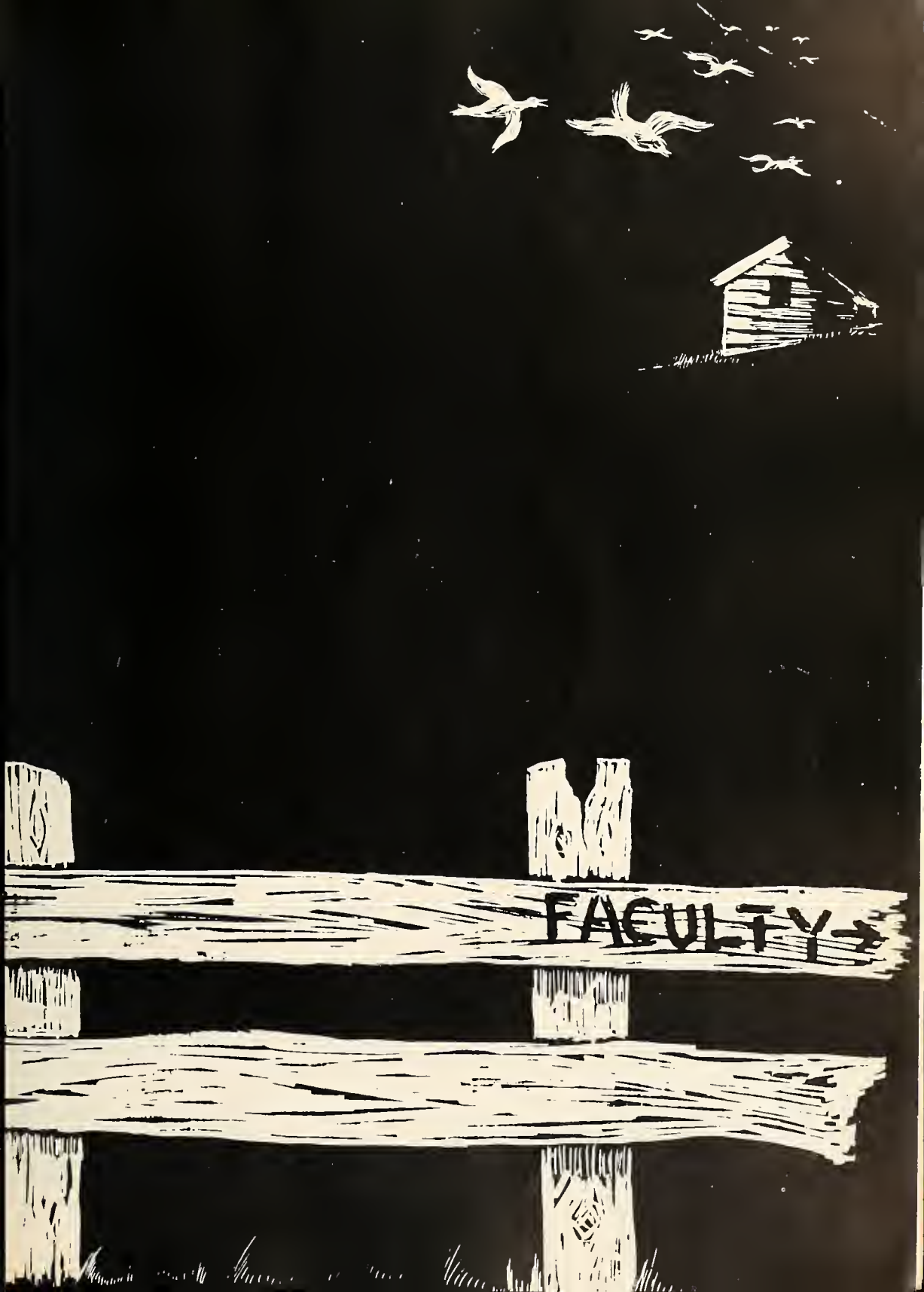
It seems difficult for us, now that we are leaving CUCP, to express our gratitude effectively. For the past four years, you have given unselfishly of your time, assistance, advice, and patience, helping us solve our problems and guiding our steps. It was not an easy feat, since, this year, to replace you in this herculean task, it took the whole of the faculty to form an advisory board.

For us, the Class of '55, time will never tarnish our feelings and our gratitude for you, our mentor, Professor Samuel S. Liberman.

BAR R



CUCUP RANCH



T H E M E D I



As the strength of a chain is dependent upon its links, so the strength of pharmacy is dependent upon the individuals making up the profession. The primary need in the training of a pharmacist is a sound background in pharmaceutical subjects. We, the students at Columbia, have every right to be proud of the knowledge imparted to us by the faculty, as well as of the faculty itself.

William Weingold gave us our first introduction to pharmaceuticals and galenicals. This introduction served as a broad foundation for a working knowledge of pharmacy and the techniques of compounding. Our class remembers William Weingold for his understanding and helpfulness.

In our junior year we delved into Dispensing Pharmacy under the guidance of Professor Joseph Kanig. Joe, a stern disciplinarian who prodded us on to finer techniques, will always be remembered as an outstanding member of Pharmacy. Under his firm but helpful hand, we worked hard and learned well the fine art of compounding upon which our profession has its basis.

In Professor Kanig's laboratory, we met Robert Bebarfald, who served as a helping hand to many

of us. He aided us in our difficulties in compounding, and his caustic wit often made us realize that we could and should do better.

Professor Leonard Chavkin, Asst. Professor of Pharmacy, showed himself to be a man constantly striving towards perfection. His ability and high ideals will always be recalled by our class.

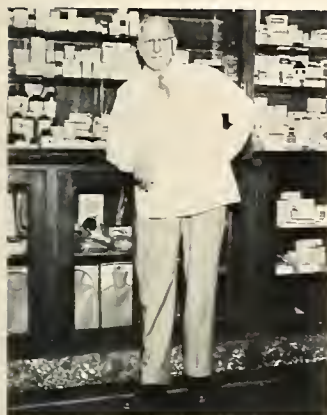
Senior year brought us to the Dispensing Laboratory of Dr. Lewis Brown. This lab served as the finishing place for the men and women soon to graduate. Although Dr. Brown was a hard taskmaster, he earned the respect and admiration of all.

Dr. Louis Malspeis was our Professor of Organic Medicinals. In addition to possessing an adroit and polished manner of teaching, Dr. Malspeis was also a man who could take and tell a joke. By virtue of these facts, he managed to give us a thorough knowledge of his course.

Although Dr. Kuramoto was never our instructor, his teaching ability and friendliness has been made known to us by the lower classmen.

Only in brief have we covered the members of our Pharmacy staff. Their fine teaching and leadership are responsible for what we are today.

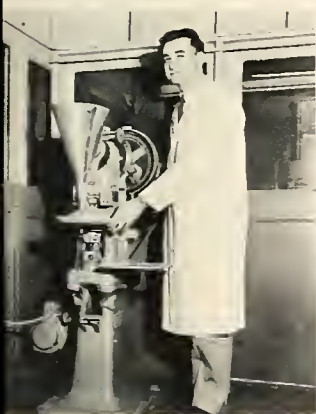
C I N E M E N



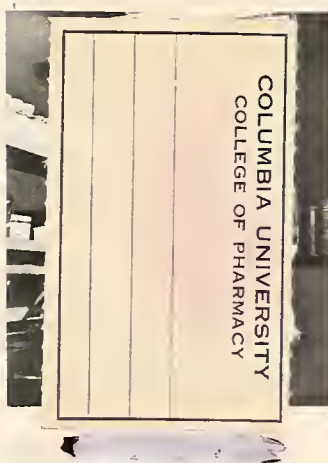
Lewis Nathan Brown



Robert Bebarfald



Leonard T. Chavkin



Roy Kuramoto



Louis Malspeis



William Weingold



Fanchon Hart



Lucy W. Clausen



Michael M. Clay



The science of Biology and its ramifications are of course, important in the training of the Pharmacist. It is essential for the Pharmacist to be well versed in these subjects. By virtue of the high caliber of its members, our department of Biology is one of the finest in all the pharmacy schools; and due to their fine teaching, we have all become greatly enriched in these sciences.

Our first introduction to the biological sciences brought us in contact with Professor H. Randolph Halsey. An instructor of Zoology in the Freshman year, he also taught us Physiology in the Junior year. Professor Halsey's fine lectures were well supplemented by his able and quick sense of humor, as well as his mastery of dialects. His teaching laid a good foundation for our later related courses of Pharmacology and Medicinals. Professor Halsey was ably assisted in Zoology by Mrs. Margaret C. Staud.

Professor Pokorny was also introduced to us in our Freshman year, and then again in the Junior year, first as a teacher of Botany, and later of Pharmacognosy. His delightful and thorough hours of lecturing taught us very much about these courses. Since so much of Pharmacy today is based upon crude drugs, his fine coverage of the subject matter was well appreciated.

Miss Francoise Kelz served as the very fine instructor in Professor Pokorny's laboratories. Her very able assistance was a great aid to us all.

In the Senior year we entered upon the study of Bacteriology under the fine tutelage of Professor Fanchon Hart, the head of the Biology Department. Not only one of the finest Bacteriologists in the country, Professor Hart is also an excellent teacher, whose very ready knowledge easily conveyed the complexity of the course to us. As her very fine assistant, Dr. Lucy W. Clausen, by virtue of her fine technique and vast knowledge, did much to ease the rigors of the course.

CONVERSATION

Last, but certainly not least, is the man from Ohio, Professor Michael M. Clay; a man with a tremendous amount of knowledge, and a wonderfully dry sense of humor, who was soon endeared to us all. A recent addition to the CUCP faculty, Professor Clay has given Columbia ample reason to be proud of him.

These were our teachers, and we all bear the proof of their ability. We will all carry our memories of their teaching and guidance with us throughout life.



H. Randolph Halsey



Francoise Kelz



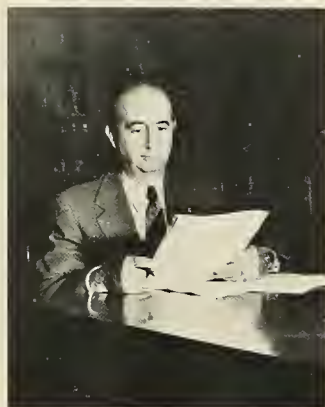
Margaret C. Staud



Frank J. Pokorny

A S S A Y

ASSAY
OFFICE



Abraham Taub



M. Irene Bailey

The study of modern pharmacy is so closely linked with chemistry that it is often hard to determine where one ends and the other begins. An integral knowledge of the fundamentals of both organic and inorganic chemistry is essential for the understanding of therapeutic agents. In this era of proprietary medicine the compounding knowledge needed is compared to the scientific background necessary to properly dispense and to advise prescribers intelligently.

Our first acquaintance with the Chemistry Department was an Inorganic Chemistry course, under the guidance of Professor M. Irene Bailey, known as Ma Bailey because of the patience and understanding she gave us in our first and most trying year. Many of us remember the after-hour help sessions where she explained and re-explained the intricacies of Redox equations and ionization constants. We owe a great debt to Professor Bailey for the strong background she gave us.

We next proceeded to Qualitative and Quantitative Analysis with Professor Samuel S. Liberman. The terms "assay" and "analysis" took on meaning. This was our first view into a specific field of chemistry. Though the laboratory technique was difficult for our clumsy hands at first, we withstood the struggle and mastered the

O F F I C E



August A. DiSomma

art through the valiant effort of Professor Samuel S. Liberman. The friendship fostered by the balance room, the few dreadful moments of anticipation before the results of an unknown were posted and the talks with the Professor in his little office on the sixth floor, will all be remembered years hence.

Next, the mysteries of the carbon atom were developed. Organic Chemistry opened wide horizons previously unknown. To the course, Professor August Di Somma, lent his progressiveness by provoking interest in research and the examining of scientific literature. To the Professor also belongs the distinction of being the fastest benzene ring writer and the fastest "Pepsi" drinker.

In our senior year, we became acquainted with Professor Abraham Taub, who taught Pharmaceutical Chemistry. It is not often that one meets as fine a person and teacher as Professor Taub. The course familiarized us with the current assays used to determine the purity and strength of medicaments.

In so brief a space, we can only outline the vast amount of material which was presented to us in the chemistry courses. The fine quality of the teaching combined with the very wonderful personalities of the teachers themselves, have made these years very fruitful for us.



Samuel S. Liberman

THE DUDES



Nathan J. Hellerbach



Sol A. Herzog



Martin Levin



The Pharmacy student of today is required to take cultural courses so as to have a broader scope of general knowledge. We first experienced a sampling of Philosophy as taught by Mr. Richard Heffner. This course dealt with the basic tenets that motivated men, from Greek philosophers to the men of our time.

Mr. Martin Levin's course in English was of utmost importance. Since man's education is invariably judged by his use of language, we can now safely say that, although we may never win a Pulitzer Prize for Literature, we now write grammatically correct English.

The basic concepts of bookkeeping, accounting, and business law were instilled into us by Mr. Nathan Hellerbach. Since a pharmacist has to be a business man in order to operate a store, this course was essential in preparing us for the struggle ahead. We know that the knowledge of business law will avoid many a pitfall when we enter the business world.

The only cultural course directly related to Pharmacy is Mr. Sol A. Herzog's course in Pharmaceutical Jurisprudence. In order to abide by the traditions of the cultural department, the first part of the course is devoted to the principles of American government. The second part is pure Pharmaceutical Jurisprudence per se. It was on Feb. 27, 1955 that Sol A. Herzog, lawyer and teacher, passed away. We mourn him greatly.

Although the courses taught here are only indirectly related to our profession, they add considerably to the intellectual betterment of its members.

H I R E D H A N D S



"Pete"



"Jock"



"Horace"



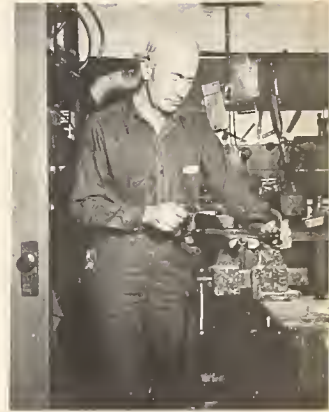
"George"



"John"



"Hans"



Mr. Irwin

PROF.

FRANK JAMES

POKORNY



We the Class of 1955, deliver into your custody Prof. Frank James Pokorny with recommendations for clemency and a full hearing.

CHARGE ONE: Prof. Frank James Pokorny, known from coast to coast as Frank James has carved his name in the archives of Columbia.

CHARGE TWO: Without Frank James' efforts student life at CUCP would be at a standstill.

CHARGE THREE: He rolls up his sleeves and works for and with the students. He is the man responsible for the maintenance of the Basketball Team at CUCP for so many years. Always encouraging the boys with a good word, and telling them, that perhaps next year . . .

CHARGE FOUR: Trips to Abbott, Lilly, Parke, Davis, and Mead Johnson would not have been as successful if it was not for F. J.'s efforts: making arrangements, sending telegrams and always being at the station to bid us bon voyage.

CHARGE FIVE: His toil goes unrewarded, for few people realize that he spares no effort when it comes to making the students stay at CUCP more pleasant.

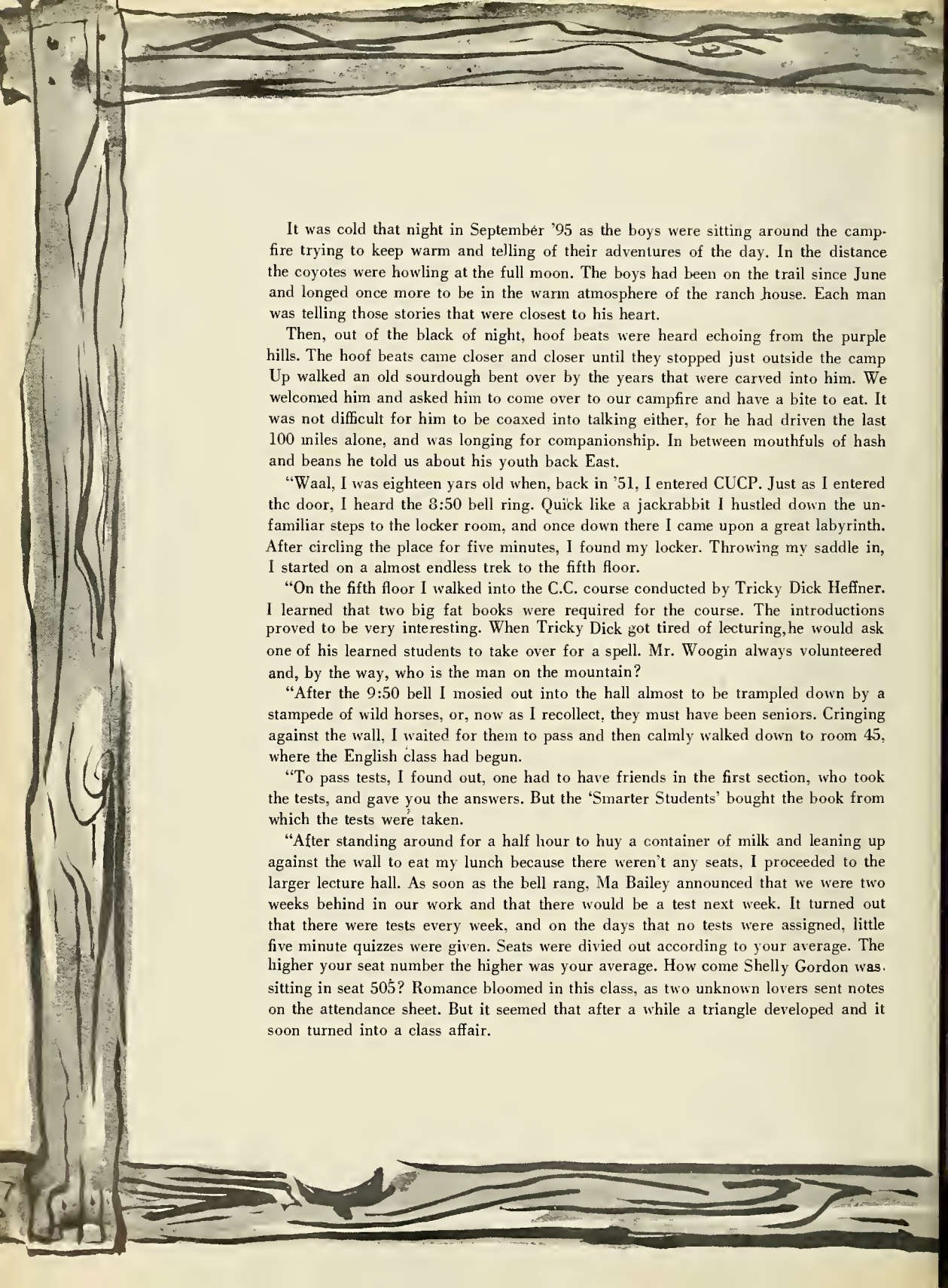
VERDICT: We the Class of 1955, find the above, Prof. Frank James Pokorny, guilty as charged.

SENTENCE: To continue his long stay at CUCP as the guiding light to student life.

C L A S S I C S L O R E



TAGEL '54



It was cold that night in September '95 as the boys were sitting around the campfire trying to keep warm and telling of their adventures of the day. In the distance the coyotes were howling at the full moon. The boys had been on the trail since June and longed once more to be in the warm atmosphere of the ranch house. Each man was telling those stories that were closest to his heart.

Then, out of the black of night, hoof beats were heard echoing from the purple hills. The hoof beats came closer and closer until they stopped just outside the camp. Up walked an old sourdough bent over by the years that were carved into him. We welcomed him and asked him to come over to our campfire and have a bite to eat. It was not difficult for him to be coaxed into talking either, for he had driven the last 100 miles alone, and was longing for companionship. In between mouthfuls of hash and beans he told us about his youth back East.


"Waal, I was eighteen yars old when, back in '51, I entered CUCP. Just as I entered the door, I heard the 8:50 bell ring. Quick like a jackrabbit I hustled down the unfamiliar steps to the locker room, and once down there I came upon a great labyrinth. After circling the place for five minutes, I found my locker. Throwing my saddle in, I started on a almost endless trek to the fifth floor.

"On the fifth floor I walked into the C.C. course conducted by Tricky Dick Heffner. I learned that two big fat books were required for the course. The introductions proved to be very interesting. When Tricky Dick got tired of lecturing, he would ask one of his learned students to take over for a spell. Mr. Woogin always volunteered and, by the way, who is the man on the mountain?

"After the 9:50 bell I mosied out into the hall almost to be trampled down by a stampede of wild horses, or, now as I recollect, they must have been seniors. Cringing against the wall, I waited for them to pass and then calmly walked down to room 45, where the English class had begun.

"To pass tests, I found out, one had to have friends in the first section, who took the tests, and gave you the answers. But the 'Smarter Students' bought the book from which the tests were taken.

"After standing around for a half hour to huy a container of milk and leaning up against the wall to eat my lunch because there weren't any seats, I proceeded to the larger lecture hall. As soon as the bell rang, Ma Bailey announced that we were two weeks behind in our work and that there would be a test next week. It turned out that there were tests every week, and on the days that no tests were assigned, little five minute quizzes were given. Seats were divied out according to your average. The higher your seat number the higher was your average. How come Shelly Gordon was sitting in seat 505? Romance bloomed in this class, as two unknown lovers sent notes on the attendance sheet. But it seemed that after a while a triangle developed and it soon turned into a class affair.




"When I was a lad, eating seemed a normal process to me, and all I thought about was the enjoyment of the food. After taking zoology with Mortimorlie's uncle, strange things happened to me. I could feel the salivary juices wetting the food as it was pushed down; I could feel the food sloshing around in my stomach . . . there goes pepsin; or was it trypsin? To complicate my mental state, I was asked to dissect cats. Yes, mother, real dead cats. We were asked to display what we knew on practical exams and on little tests of our ability. 'Don't twist that shaft, Doc.' After finishing our mutilation of the cats and dumping them into the garbage can in the rear, except for those left on the Brighton Beach Express during the rush hour, we had to show the other side of our characters by learning the finer things in life; namely Nature. But, we all knew the orange, anyway we thought we did, until practical time came. Dangerous Frank James gave tests that were harder than doing the Sunday Times crossword puzzle even though they were only ten minute quizzes. What did all those dots on the page mean? 'The . . . of the . . . only when . . . occurs.' After finishing my first year here, I decided I would do better next year because I got THE CLUE.

"Waal, pardners, gather closer while I tell you of our adventures during the second year. We were no longer greenhorns, jest ornery and hankering for trouble. We were in such a hurry to get to the north range that those who drove had car races along Broadway. Those that had no cars shared cabs at 35 pesos apiece. and when we got there, what did we do? We played hockey with a milk carton.

"Anyway, I remember the boys who cut out of physics lab and the other boys who answered for them. Why, I knew at least six men who were known by three different names in the various physics labs. Then there were the problem classes held on the first floor and the mad scramble out the window. Once, on the way out of a class, Daddy Lee stealthily removed the doorknob and every one was locked in until he relented and inserted the doorknob and let us out. Well, I reckon we all had a ball up on the North Range, but back home we really had it good.

"There was Slick Joe the Dude who tried to teach us Arithmetic. What a riot that was! 'Eddie Kaplan, will you tell me how many grains in a gram?' 'What? I dunno. I thought it was the same'. Then out from nowhere came Wee Willie the Kid, A youthful gunslinger with that cute smile saying, 'Your desk is dirty'. Then there was the syrup group. These tumbleweeds used too much cotton in the percolators and waited for weeks on end for the syrup to pass through. Wee Willie shot all his victims in the same place and they all went out to Colorado to recuperate in the salubrious climate.

"Last but not least we met the Great White Father . . . Long Sam the Lone Wolf, whose biting tongue could hurt more than a bullwhip. 'I reckon I'll teach you wranglers a little sense of responsibility . . . 60 official assays for tomorrow, and I'll be on Broadway at high noon if anyone is interested.' Gunhappy Sam even overshot his



endpoint on his first determination, but he was truly one of the great leaders of the West. Sam's unforgettable advice to some of us is still uncontestably the greatest. 'Why don't you just give up and open a dry goods store?' Oh well, thank God we didn't have to . . .

"In September '53 we were still sitting tall in the saddle. However, some of the boys dropped along the wayside to start their lives anew.

"This was the year of danger and peril. Explosions and fires were not uncommon—in fact each able bodied man was assigned to the fire extinguishing squad. Terror lurked in every corner . . . of the Chemistry lab. Before one went up to room 61 it was advisable to see Gaylord Hellerbach on insurance rates. Even in Chemistry lecture, as endless formulas and reactions were being scribbled on the board, men shook in terror, afraid of receiving a threatening note from the Grey Ramus or the Sundance Kid . . . to band against these outlaws, Marshall Rubin asked for volunteers for the Vigilante Committee. Barn dances and town meetings were held with the sole function of banning these two desperados. But as the formulas got more confusing and the lectures turned into dribbles, the desperados left for different stompin' grounds, along with Frank Berger, our dearly departed friend.

"Down on the ground floor of the ranch house, there was mystery behind a door marked 10. In there dwelt a man known as Slick Joe the Dude. One look from Joe and boys melted like Cocoa Butter. But as the prescriptions were being knocked out, this wrangler changed from a hard desperado to an all right hombre. Much of what we know today we owe to him. We learned everything from how Eskimos build igloos in Greenland, to how to apologize to a sawbones when calling him—hoping you're not bothering him when he has such a busy schedule.

"Everything in this lab had to do with technique. Practicals were given ad lib. Armed with USP and NF we were asked to compound concoctions with one hand on the telephone ready to call the doc to ask for permission to DTD or change an overdose or to tell him that you spotted an incompatibility and dispense the Rx correctly. The doctor was kept awfully busy. Overseers were constantly walking around ready with red pencil to spot wrong techniques and ask 'How many TT you make' . . . 'I made one suppository too many—what should I do with it?' . . .

"The old prospector, Mortimorlie's uncle was reintroduced to us in Physiology. All with educated fingers were eligible for this course. Fingers could produce all sorts of stimuli; contraction and relaxation, tetanus, clonus. The death rate of frogs was enlarged 100 fold, in fact, they were being pithed so fast that an emergency was declared.

"Not having completely worn our fingers to the bone, Wee Willie was back for a return performance. This course was very stimulating, or so it was to Blackjack Lou Stone who had enough energy to bring Remington to school every day. Crystal

GINKGO

form, powder form, deliquescent, efflorescent and preparation . . . these descriptive particulars had to be known in order to pass. Then there were introduced problems in isotonicity . . . always there are problems!!!

"In the fall a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of the cambium layer . . . Yes sir, Frank James was back again. But this year we started off with our best foot forward—yes, footwork, a stroll through the trees, shrubs, corners, and crevices of Central Park. Here we were told how to spot differences in types of trees and leaves, and, of course our tour ended with a long epilogue on a strange specie called the Ginkgo Tree, (ging ko, n. Japan, *ginko*, *gingko*, from Chinese *yin-hing*, the silver apricot; *yin*, silver, and *hing*, apricot. A genus of the *Coniferae* allied to the yews, native to Japan and China. A Japanese tree, *Gingko biloba*, cultivated for its ornamental foliage; called also "*Maidenhair Tree*") Well anyway, you might smell of it.

"The Committee on Committees will meet in the Men's Lounge during the break. This was the course in Business Management given by Big Len. We were told the different aspects of buying and operating stores, and then we broke up into committees and gave speeches relating to the retail pharmacists and pharmacy in general. This was the time to catch up on the crossword puzzle and send notes to Gans from his mother. 'But in my youth, when I was young, . . . !'

"To end a typical day, we all assembled with Professor Gaylord Hellerbach. Joe Zilch was always the outlaw in this Economics class—and when in doubt, debit Joe Zilch. Here we were taught how to become accountants and keep a set of books. This was done just to make sure that your accountant wasn't a goniff.


"As June approached, we were heading down the last trail, and many of us were to become that magical word, SENORES.

"Waal, Sonny, as the smoke cleared, I could see that there wuz only 98 of the original gang left. Angelo was knocked out by a chemical explosion, Rich, poor old Rich, by some adulterated medication. Very few of us have managed to get this far without a flesh wound or a little loss of hide. Yes sir, mister, them wuz the days when men were men and women loved them for it.

"Again this year we were down in Room 10, but this time under the tutelage of Doc Brown. This course in Dispensing climaxed our four years in Dispensing. 'Here, the wildest prescriptions were compounded from 'my old files'. 'Don't forget each prescription has its own little peculiarity about it—they are given to you for a purpose. But after a few weeks, we'd rustle over to the lab and knock out those Rx's, as if we had the file.

"This year we were introduced to two new hombres who came all the way from Ohio and California to bestow upon the seniors of CUCP their knowledge.

"Mike, the Cortisone Kid, a Westerner from way back, talked so western that we could not even understand him to take notes. What the heck is a rutt? To add insult



to injury, he spoke in a whisper. 'I'm sorry, sir, but we can't hear you in the back.' 'That's all right, you'll get used to it'. However, each and every one of us were sporting a beautiful set of Pharmacology notes. There was a heap of notes in this course. We did minor surgery on poor little rabbits. However, some of the technicians lost their patients. The patients were piled knee deep in the garbage can. Back in Ohio . . .

"The other Westerner who came to us across the Rockies was a Californian. Wranglers, he is the only maverick who can say moiety with a Western accent, and when you say that, smile! I will never forget that after one hour in his course, my shootin' hand was out of commission for a mighty long spell. Here we were taught by virtue of the fact (What fact? I dunno what fact!) that we needed this material for the state boards among other things. Formulas, chemical names, and fatty livers were virtually thrown at us. 'What did he say?'

"Back again in Room 61 we were running titrations like mad. Here we met Silent Abe, whose quiet gentlemanly manner will always be remembered by us. With our experience, all of us ladies and gentlemen could open assay offices in the new Territories. The day the first sample is given to you, you are four weeks behind in your work, but after using the correction factor on a few of the unknowns, we were up to date.


"Into room 45 we walked, only to be told by Belle Starr that we were full of bacteria. Herbie Zoster was the only student to get an A in that course. I was not surprised to learn that four of our microbe hunters were infected with Tsutsugamushi and were sent to Zinnser, Pony Express, for further bacteriological study.

"We was supposed to larn how to make ugly women look purty by making cosmetics for them. Waal, we never wound up making lipstick though, or any of the preparations classified as war paint, but maybe it was all for the best. However, in the products that we did make, we really had us a ball. The technique was really somp'n to witness. Harlan, in the calculation of the amount of preservative to include in some of the products, found himself a real wild method. He would take a handful of Methyl Paraben, then discard it, and, looking at the few crystals that still adhered to his palm, he'd scrape them into his preparation.

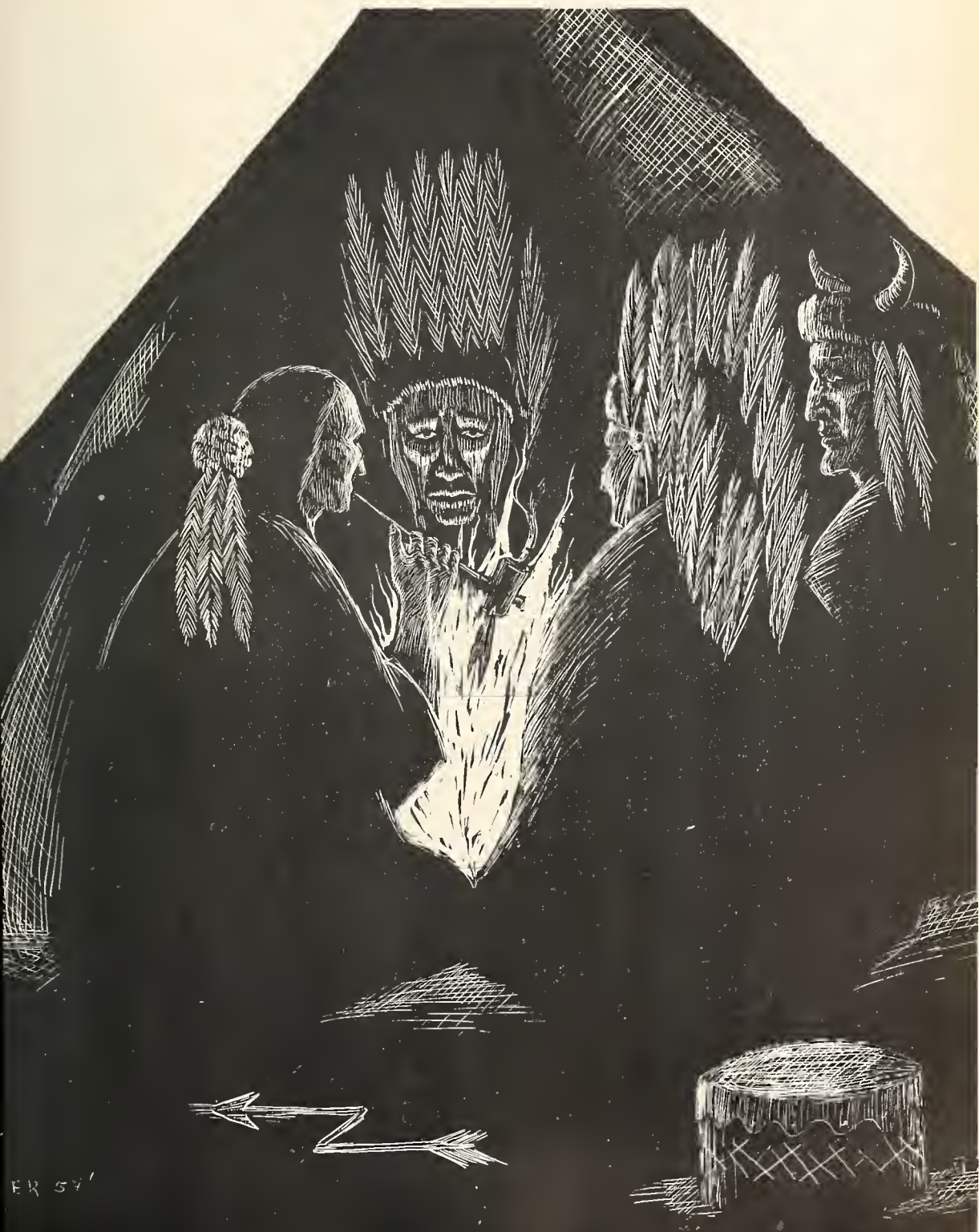
"To make law abiding pharmacists of ourselves, we took a course in law with Shotgun Sol. Laws, a Law, the Law—'Explain in 10 words or less the basis of our national government.' But after shivering through the course with mimeographed notes from the previous year, we knew our Jurisprudence.

"Waal, this finally ended up our fourth and last year at the CUCP ranch. The boys were all sort of sorry to leave the old homestead, but then we were all ready to go out and show what we knew . . .

"What's that, son? Where are the rest of the boys now? Why, you'll find them in any good Pharmacy in these United States."



THE TRIBES



ALPHA ZETA OMEGA



ALPHA ZETA OMEGA: *First Row:* Bernard Gelbard, Lloyd Elkowitz, Allen Kornwaler, Floyd Kirmeier, Melvin Feigelson, Edward Marlowe. *Second Row:* Robert Kirschner, Morton Katz, Herbert Pryves, Robert Rosenstein, Herbert Swift, Robert Munies. *Third Row:* Albert Michaels, Myron Guss, Robert Pickholtz, Marvin Gitomersky, Howard Topchik, Arge Drubulis, Leo Goldberger, Richard Daytz, Melvin Schwartz, Mark Goldberg, Herbert, Gold, Martin Weiner, Harvey Friedman.

Alpha Zeta Omega had its birth as a non-sectarian Pharmaceutical Fraternity on December 19, 1919, in Philadelphia. Since that date, it has grown into a highly coordinated National organization, with more than twenty-seven chapters. The Fraternity has as its chief goal the promotion of professionalism by following the guiding principles of "Peace, Friendship, and Brotherly Love."

In 1954, Zeta Chapter of the College of Pharmacy reached the peak of success under the able and distinguished faculty guidance of Professor H. Randolph Halsey, by gaining the most important award given by Alpha Zeta Omega, The Directorum's Cup; this award is presented annually to the chapter which was in the best standing with the Supreme Organization, and showed signs of greatest progress and activity during the year. Zeta Chapter established a highly successful professional-type paper

and the institution of a series of professional displays at the College of Pharmacy.

Alpha Zeta Omega is proud of its Cultural Fund undertaking. From this fund a pharmacy was presented to the Hadassah Hospital in Israel, an ambulance was sent to the Israeli forces, libraries were equipped in many colleges of pharmacy, awards were established at many schools; here at Columbia, Alpha Zeta Omega is proud of its efforts on behalf of the new Institute of Pharmacy and in particular the Irving Harkavy Memorial Lounge.

Alpha Zeta Omega has always maintained that scholarship, a stepping stone to professionalism, is of paramount concern to the Fraternity. Zeta chapter can point with great pride to those men in the class of 1955 who have gone far to further a basic ideal of Alpha Zeta Omega throughout the many facets of the profession of Pharmacy.

DELTA SIGMA THETA



DELTA SIGMA THETA: *Front Row (kneeling):* Kalmon Slovin, Fred Lehane, Robert Wolfson, Sherry Goldsobel, Murray Steinfeld, Arnold Gans, Bernie Waldinger, Barry Popper. *Second Row:* William Levine, Dick Soloway, Milt Levinson, Stuart Tobin, Prof. F. J. Pokorny, Robert Williams, Don Ebersman, Herbert Dashowitz. *Third Row:* George Zographi, Don Sahr, Stan Leblang, Ave Nadell, Irv Patcher, Alvin Gorenberg, Mitch Laiks, Barry Rubin, Vincent Salvatore, Melvin Epstein, Warren Peltzman, Jules Schechner, Mel Merkel, Al Golub, Clive Wise, Herbert Seidlitz, Arnold Swartz, Daniel Elber.

Medicine, Dentistry and Pharmacy, this is Delta Sigma Theta. The only Pharmaceutical Fraternity in existence, which ties these three monuments of the healing arts together.

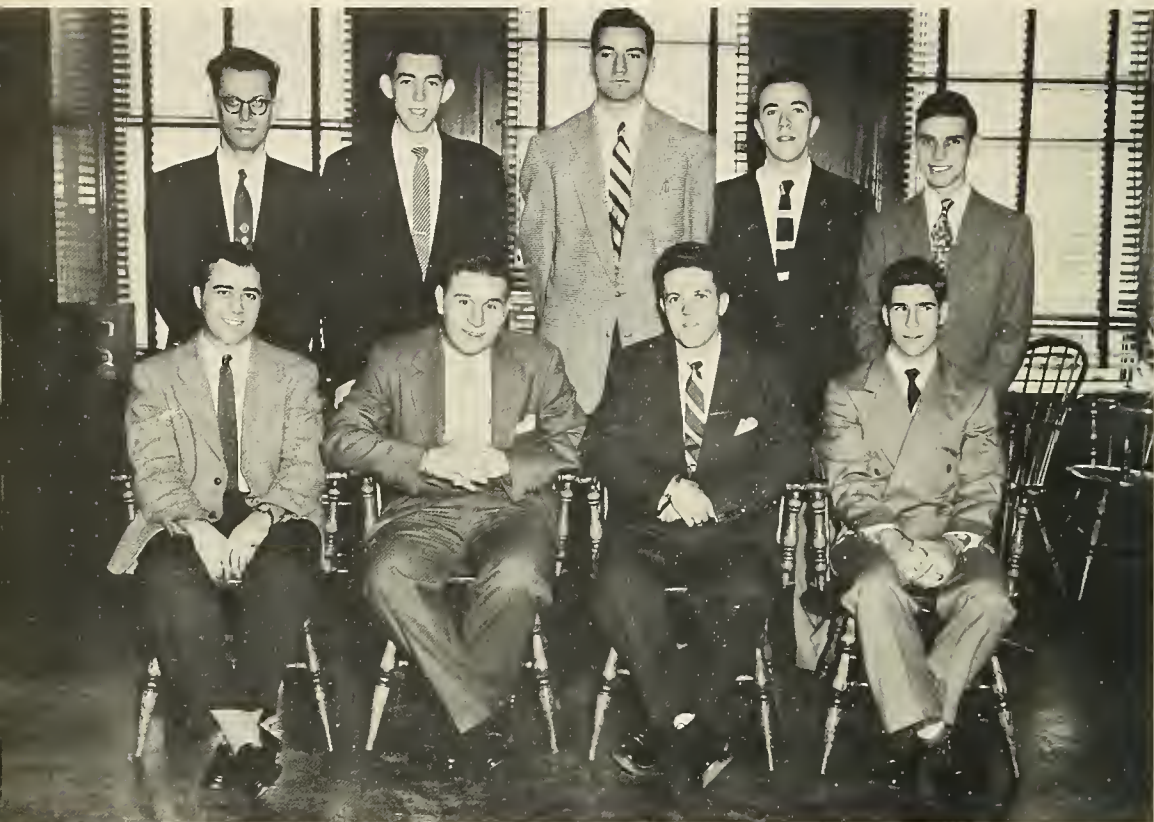
Approximately fifty years ago there existed an organization known as the Mortar and Pestle Club. This club was formed out of a desire of its founders to offer fellowship for the students of Brooklyn College of Pharmacy. This organization was formed on the basis that anyone who wanted to join, could do so regardless of his race, religion, nationality or political background. In later years the members found it necessary to provide a link between the different medical professions in order to give the Pharmacist a better opportunity to meet the Physician on his own level. This is how the Delta Sigma Theta was formed.

The Fraternity is now run as it was then, on the true democratic principle of admission to all with no questions asked except that he be of fine character and have a high moral standing.

To bring the Fraternity up to date, a monthly journal is published for the enjoyment of the brothers; dances are held in the spring and fall. The Fraternity Bowling Team won the Inter-Fraternity Contest held last year. Meetings are held in which the brothers have the opportunity to hear such men as Dr. Abner Weissman a leader in the field of Gynecology and Dr. Harry Goldberg a leader in the field of Podiatry.

This is the Mortar and Pestle Club living again. This is Medicine, this is Pharmacy—this is Delta Sigma Theta.

KAPPA PSI



KAPPA PSI: *First Row:* Robert Marraro: Secretary, James Scheandia: Regent, James Simpkins: Vice-Regent, Robert Luckey: Treasurer.
Second Row: Professor Michael Clay, William Tillman, Sandro Walsh: Chaplain, Gerry O'Conner: Historian, Louis Guarnaschelli.

On December 15, 1879 Kappa Psi Pharmaceutical Fraternity was founded at the Medical College of Virginia. This was the first Greek letter society to be established in the colleges of pharmacy in this country. Nine years later, in 1888, Gamma Chapter, Kappa Psi's unit in Columbia University College of Pharmacy, was organized.

Kappa Psi is a strictly pharmaceutical fraternity which limits its chapters to college of pharmacy holding membership in the American Association of Colleges of Pharmacy. The Fraternity colors are scarlet and cadet gray. The flower is the red carnation and the badge is a diamond displaying a harlequin mask. The society was formed to cement the friendships of college days. Its objectives are to unite in fraternal bonds persons of high moral character: the building of college and professional associations into a sturdy foundation for campus, so-

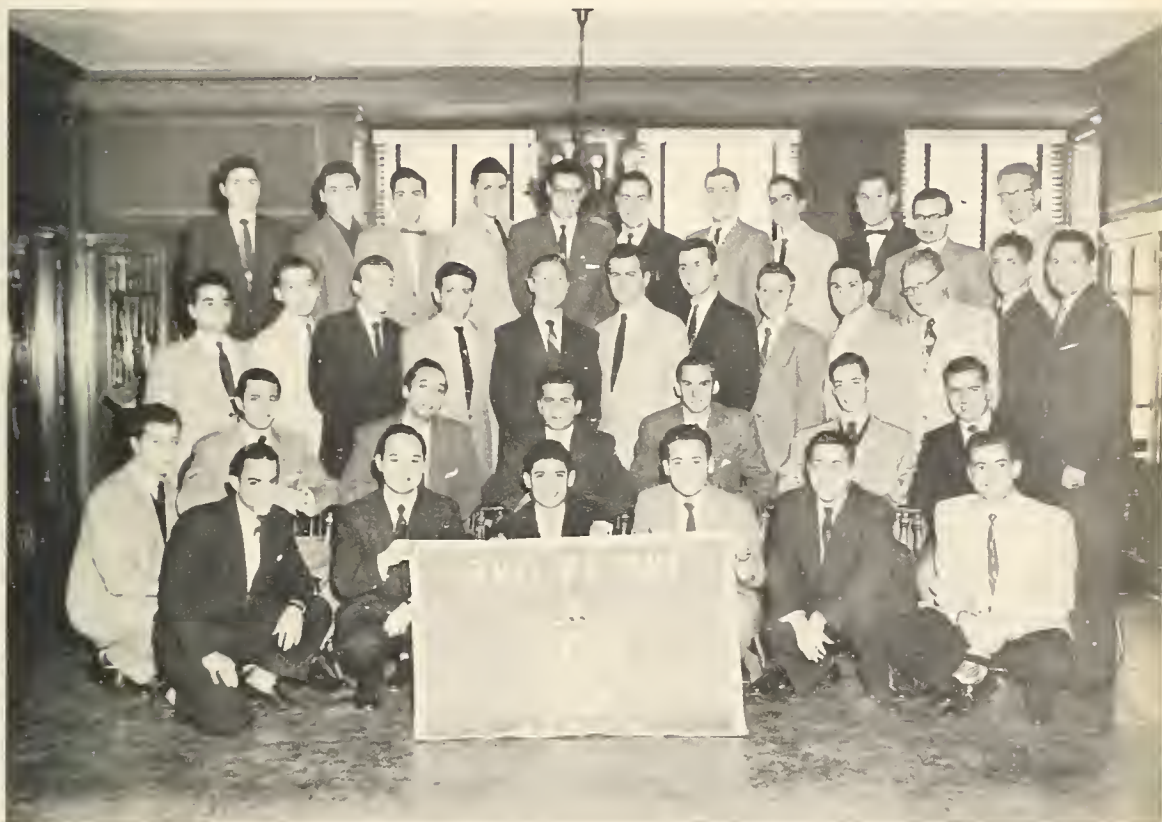
cial, and professional life; and the promotion of scholarship.

In pursuing the first two objectives, two types of chapters have been formed, viz., Collegiate, fifty-two of which are now flourishing throughout the United States, and Graduate, presently numbering thirty-six. The third objective is given practical expression in CUCP by the Kappa Psi Medal. This is Gamma Chapter's annual award to that member of the student body attaining the highest scholastic standing throughout his or her four years of study.

Kappa Psi's aims are to provide fellowship and mutual aid for its members, and to live up to the principles of maintaining and promoting the ethics and standards of the profession of Pharmacy.

We of Gamma Chapter wish all the graduates of 1955 the best of luck in their new endeavors in Pharmacy.

RHO PI PHI



RHO PI PHI: *First row:* Boyd Goodfriend, Paul Rothstein, Al Stitch, Mel Silverman, Myron Miller, Marv Abrams. *Second row:* Richard Schwartz, Bill Spage, Warren Wolfe, Fred Woogin, Bob Havranek, Charles Sorkin, Ted Kowitt. *Third row:* Don Kissil, Bill Messinger, Dick Wachs, Shelly Gordon, Bill Eisenman, Don Meyeroff, Shelly Kleinberg, Ira Kandell, Al Goldstein, Fred Hashinsky, Marty Eichman, Ed Elkowitz. *Fourth row:* Joe Hirt, Walt Stullman, Stan Gratt, Don Rosenberg, Gil Goetz, Ed Cohen, Howie Hendler, Jack Cohen, Bob Fishman, Lee Jozwiak, Hal Stern.

The Rho Pi Phi Fraternity was established at the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy in Boston in 1919. Two years later, December 26, 1921, a third chapter was organized. This chapter was Gamma Chapter at Columbia College of Pharmacy. Rho Pi Phi is a member of the Professional Inter-Fraternity Conference organized to encourage high scholarship, professional research, advancement of professional ethics, and the promotion of a spirit of comity among the professional fraternities.

In the field of research, Rho Pi Phi just recently donated \$15,000 to aid in the fight against leukemia. To further our encouragement of research Rho Pi Phi foundation was established to spearhead the work. Here at Columbia, Rho Pi Phi offers an award of \$100 annually, for excellence in courses of the Pharmacy Department.

Rho Pi Phi is a growing organization, just as the Pharmaceutical Profession is still growing. We

are now represented in sixteen Grade 'A' colleges throughout the United States and Canada and sixteen alumni clubs represent the pharmaceutical profession in the two countries.

During the past years we have had able leadership from within our chapter and helpful guidance from our New York Alumni Club. In the past four years, our chapter has had many memorable affairs held at such places as the Waldorf-Astoria and the Hotel Statler and the Glen Island Casino.

We can only say that our stay at CUCP was made more pleasurable by belonging to "Ropes".

The officers who have guided Gamma Chapter with excellent capability during '54-'55 are: Fred Woogin: Chancellor; Bob Havranek: Vice-Chancellor; Warren Wolfe: Recording Scribe; Charles Sorkin: Guardian Exchequer; Ted Kowitt: Corresponding Scribe.

SIGMA TAU EPSILON



SIGMA TAU EPSILON: *First Row:* Sandy Eidinger, Arthur Rich, Professor Samuel S. Liberman, Lawrence Rivkin, (Chancellor), Don Royal, Al Milder.

Second Row: Fred Cohen, Mel Cohen, Monte Weinstein, Louis Cousins, Bill Salm, Julius Lampert, L. Harlan Stone, Bert Perlmutter, Arnold Pugatsky, Joel Padlipsky, Donald Rappaport, Lee Kaplan, Jack Yarin.

"Sincerity Through Entity". Three simple words, but nevertheless, they express the very concept under which Sigma Tau Epsilon was founded more than 30 years ago. Its purpose was to create a closer bond of friendship amongst its members, and to further the high ideals which they held in common.

A non-sectarian association of professional men, Sigma Tau Epsilon has maintained the policy of dispensing with the ordeal of initiations. The Gamma Chapter was reformed in 1943, due to inactivation caused by World War II. The formation of new policies earned for the group the title of "The Old Fraternity With The New Ideas". Down came the religious barriers, and ended were the long, drawn-out pledge periods, ordeal initiations and extravagant membership dues. The informal opera-

tion of the organization was recognized by the friends of S.T.E., who continually attended its various functions.

The remarkable rise of S.T.E. to a position of eminence at the College of Pharmacy bears testimony to the energy expended by the membership. Last year Sigma Tau Epsilon initiated the presentation of the Annual Pharmacy Achievement Award. The first recipient of this award was our beloved Professor Samuel S. Liberman. The members of S.T.E. who are in the present graduating class have all helped to rebuild the Gamma Chapter to its present position in the College.

S.T.E. will continue striving to foster the ideals of fraternalism. The continued effectiveness of Sigma Tau Epsilon will depend on the maintenance of "Entity", for, only by cementing a close relationship will that strong bond remain a tie forever.

LAMBDA KAPPA SIGMA



LAMBDA KAPPA SIGMA: *Front row:* Yvette Fishbein, Francine Herman, Judy Martinez, Marie Schmeltzer. *Second row:* Ann Chirinos, Charlene Tuckman, Doris Shapiro, Helen Conte, Helen Grossman, Sheila Weintraub. *Back row:* Lola Dunn, Judy Zadnick, Myra Mac, Lois Sheiner, Marcy Goldberg, Maise Brody, Beverly Lasko, Joan Denker, Barbara Daniels, Judy Kaine, Edna Thiesselman, Thelma Greenberg.

Lambda Kappa Sigma is a national sorority which was first organized in 1913 at the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy, Boston, and is a member of the Professional Panhellenic Association.

Sigma chapter was installed at Columbia University College of Pharmacy on March 11, 1931, and reactivated on May 19, 1950, when five members were initiated by the graduate chapter. Sigma is proud to have as honorary members, Professor Fanchon Hart, Professor M. Irene Bailey, and Miss Françoise Kelz of the faculty.

Sigma is socially active. Friday night is the time to relax after a hard week of classes and have a party with a college fraternity. But what is sorority life without a formal dinner-dance? Sigma fulfills this requirement with its annual spring affair in cooperation with Alpha Eta chapter.

Life isn't all fun for a sorority sister. Each year

Sigma undertakes a cultural or charitable project. We also try to bring joy to the children by sending gifts of candy to orphan homes and hospital wards.

Lambda Kappa Sigma has done much to further the prestige of our school. With many projects undertaken by the Sorority, one of which was supported by all the Fraternities, the Sorority surely is laying the foundation for future women in Pharmacy.

Lambda Kappa Sigma congratulates the graduates of 1955 and wishes them success in their careers and whatever the future may offer.

Officers: '54-'55 Pres: Helen Conte; Vice-Pres: Doris Shapiro; Recording Sect'y: Sheila Weintraub; Corresponding Sect'y: Helene Grossman; Treasurer: Charlene Tuckman; Chaplain: Anne Chirinos.

STUDENT COUNCIL



STUDENT COUNCIL: *Front Row:* Barry Rubin, Prof. F. J. Pokorny, Charlene Tuckman, *Second Row:* Arnold Gans, Barbara Emanon, Dexter Goodfellow, L. Harlan Stone, Jack Yarin, John Strongheart, George Zografi, Frank Berger, Edward Kaplan, Arnold Pugatsky.

VIGILANTES

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS: *First Row:* Barry Rubin, Pres.; Warren Wolfe, Vice-Pres.; *Second Row:* Arnold Gans, Council Rep.; Charlene Tuckman, Council Rep.; Paul Rothstein, Treas.



A.P.h.A. OFFICERS



AMERICAN PHARMACEUTICAL ASSOCIATION: Mark Goldberg (*President*), Ed Elkowitz (*Vice-President*), Standing: George Zografi (*Secretary*), Mr. William Weingold (*Faculty Advisor*), Melvin Wilner (*Treasurer*).

I.F.C.

INTER-FRATERNITY COUNCIL: *Front row*: Ed Elkowitz, Herb Gold, Helen Conte, Prof. Brown
Back row: Fred Cohen, James Simpkins, Lewis Stone, Al Golub, Bob Pickholtz.



ANODYNE



ANODYNE

Student Publication of Columbia University College of Pharmacy

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Charlene Tuckman '55

BUSINESS EDITOR

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Arthur Rich '57

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Dr. M. I. Bailey

APOTHEKAN



BASKETBALL



BASKETBALL TEAM: *Back row: (standing)* Professor Frank Pokorny (*student activities*), Joel Wilentz, Al Wagner, Bernard Gelbard, George Zografi, Dick Orkand, Mike Brody, Boyd Goodfriend, Jack Yarin (*student athletic director*). *Front row: (kneeling)* George Morris (*manager*), Marvin Gitomersky (*co-captain*), Harry Schoenfeld (*co-captain*), Bob Neissel (*assistant manager*)

As the final buzzer sounded in the game between Philadelphia and Columbia Pharmacy, seniors Schoenfeld and Gitomersky walked off the court with their four year record still intact. That is to say, the Columbia Basketball team had never been touched by the "point-fixing basketball scandals." We can attribute this fact to the swell jobs turned in by our Athletic Director, Jack Yarin and Basketball Manager George Morris. The ten members will long remember the patience shown by the coach, former All-American at New York University, Milt Schulman.

Through the years, the seniors have been guided endlessly by the inspirational and enthusiastic services rendered by Student Activities Director, Frank J. Pokorny. Without his services in obtaining athletic equipment, many of the seniors would have had no extracurricular activities. Although Columbia Pharmacy never boasted an outstanding athletic record in the last four years, the seniors will always recall it with pride. For if the scores of many games were not high, the spirit of the team was. It's not the winning of the game but the playing, that makes for true sport.

ROUNDUP



"Before . . .



and After"



"Deceptive Technique"



"Taub's Sweatshop"



"Wilner's Lending Library"

"Yap, Yarin, and Zweig"

"How many Know the Copper Wire?"



SENIOR



R O D E O



SHADES OF HORACE GREELEY

At 6:15 an eager looking group of pioneers were gathered at Grand Central Station ready to head West, like all young men should.

The leader of this motley looking group was Marshall Abe Taub. He is a square shooting, tough and honest hombre, whose six guns are matched only by his copper wire. When the signal came to hitch up, Marshall Taub cracked his whip and away they rode.

Their journey was a long one, as they were forced to take the mail route. However, the boys were undaunted by the length of their journey. Card games, song fests, and scrabble contests were all started. Fortunes were made and lost, but onward they drove. The trip was long and uneventful, except for the few Indian skirmishes and an African Explorer on his way to the Sahara. Spirits were high as they were going West for one purpose . . .

We arrived at our first stopover, Detroit, early one morn. As the sun rose in the east, our boys like all hardy, hard working, true pioneers, went straight to bed. But not for long, since the word came that they were to explore the territory.

They rode out to the Parke, Davis spread. They were greeted in a real friendly manner, had a big feed, then were taken around the ranch. These boys were all amazed by the P.D. ranch and the efficient manner in which it was run.

That night the boys all gathered round the campfires. Some of these camp fires extended into the Southern tips of Canada. Some of the hombres found themselves cowgirls, while others did the town.

Because the hospitality was so good, the boys returned to the P.D. ranch the next day. This time they viewed the manufacturing set-up. On leaving the ranch, they went back to camp for a big feed and shindig. An hombre concluded the ceremonies by telling, "the friers to go out and become eagles"??? Festivities were continued up at Lady Thlema's, where a certain cowpoke, who had had a bit too much fire water, said a few things which Marshall Taub was quick to record. Right here let me say to this cowpoke, "It was good having you with us, Adios-Amigo."

At sunrise the pioneers turned southwest across

the Ohio River. Here they saw an old prospector digging for cortisone in the clay. It was a long trip and the boys' hearts were not in the journey. They were going to wild country, or so they thought. After all, what could there possibly be in Evansville that would interest our boys.

On leaving the train they found that tough-fibered, farsighted people had tamed land wild as desert cactus and have carved a booming metropolis out of its natural resources. They were most impressed by the friendliness of the inhabitants, especially the cab drivers.

Morning saw the boys riding out to the ranch of Mead Johnson folks. What they thought would be just another ranch, turned out to be an extraordinarily well kept, and well run spread. Again they were impressed by the friendliness of the guides and employees.

Later that afternoon the boys prepared for a night time of talking, singing and visiting. One of the most visited places in town was a little red house with yellow shutters, where the boys were treated to "real southern hospitality". Most of the boys terminated the evening by singing Happy Birthday to Deputy Don Rappaport.

When the sun rose over the horizon, our hardy pioneers found it was time to return to the old homestead. They had achieved their purposes in this westward journey. They returned with a greater knowledge of their lives' profession and a deep appreciation of their hosts on the trip. It will be a long time before they forget the wonderful leadership and friendliness of Marshall Taub.

The boys hitched up their wagons, threw their gear aboard and started home, they did so with mixed feelings of joy and sorrow.

The long trip home was interrupted by a train robbery, some fancy gun-play, and some mighty wicked poker sesions. As the hours dwindled, anxiety mounted as home came closer. Dust and hoofs flew at round-up time as the herd thundered into the corral; Grand Central Depot.

The boys split up then, each going to his ranch, sure that in times to come, they would all gather round the camp fire with memories of the "good ole days" during the "Big Migration."



ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
COLLEGE OF PHARMACY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

Benedict L. Lurie, '19, *President*
Robert Barabfold, '51, *Secretary*
Frank J. LaBarbera, Jr., '36, *Treasurer*
T. L. Ruediger, '10, *Registrar*



115 WEST 68th STREET
NEW YORK 23, N. Y.
Telephone: TRAfalgar 7-1733

June, 1955

Class 1955
Columbia University
College of Pharmacy
New York, N.Y.

Fellow Alumni:

On behalf of the members of the Columbia University College of Pharmacy Alumni Association, I wish to extend my most sincere congratulations to the graduating class of 1955, for the successful completion of their academic terms.

As possessors of diplomas from the Columbia University College of Pharmacy, you and your fellow graduates are warmly welcomed into an association that is over a century old and international in its scope. Members of the Alumni Association of the College of Pharmacy are well represented in retail pharmacy, pharmaceutical firms, industrial organizations, and hospitals throughout the United States, and in many foreign countries as well.

The Alumni Association of the College of Pharmacy has accepted the leadership necessary to keep such representation unified and intact. I am very proud to say it has accomplished this task in a very successful manner through the efforts and cooperation of its numerous active members.

I would like to take this opportunity to invite each of the graduates of the class of '55 to join us. Alumni members have gained many benefits through the years the Association has been in existence. Successful business ventures have been created and organized through contacts made within the Association. Friendships have been fostered at periodic Alumni social functions and strengthened through the years by the mutualness of our members' chosen field of endeavor.

I trust that each graduate of the class of '55 will give serious thought to the importance of becoming a member of our Alumni Association in the very near future.

With best wishes to each of you for a most promising and rewarding future,

Very sincerely yours,

Benedict L. Lurie, President
Alumni Association of the
College of Pharmacy

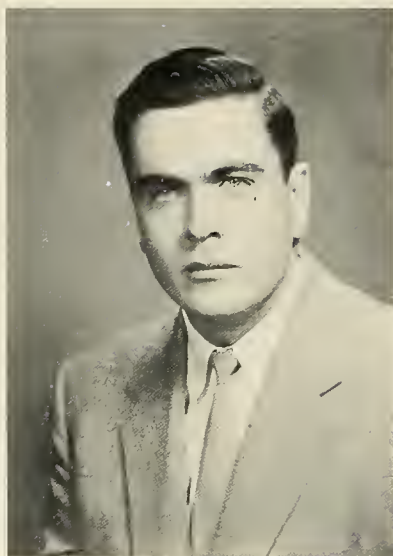
CONSTITUENT MEMBER - ALUMNI FEDERATION OF COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, INC.



THE RANCH HANDS...

Big Harv

A guy with a big heart, but he needs it. You've heard of before and after, but this guy is during. Throughout school Big Harv's been number 1 man. First in everything and always looked up to. Harv will always be remembered as the right side of the CUCP football team. His heavy buoyant laughter has often served to lighten the seriousness of our education. Here's to Harv, may he always be first throughout his life.



HARVEY E. ABRAMS
1230 Lydig Ave.
Bronx, N. Y.

Harv



Marv

Curly Marv and his gorgeous coiffure, or Seat No. Two, as he is known to the class, is one of the triumverate of Abrams, Kleinberg, & Meyeroff. Marv, who always ended up second to Big Harv, has never suffered by it. Of course, at a moment's notice, Marv will always be glad to exhibit his feats of manual dexterity, using, naturally, those marvelous fingers of his. One of the best friends a person could have.

MARVIN ABRAMS
3025 Ocean Ave.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Marv



RONALD M. ARONSON
9920 Northern Blvd.
Corona, N. Y.

June

Ronny . . .

He came to us in the second year after graduating from Queens College. Pleasant, studious, generous, generally likeable, his disposition has earned him many a friend.

Ronny is diagnosed as the "ulcer type": however, he has not acquired any, and we hope he never will.

Carl . . .

He plods steadily along, making headway all the time, slowly, but surely. After all, how much energy can you derive from a jar of baby food? The "wetback" of Senior Day fame, his dry sense of humor helped make it a success.

When we think of this fine fellow, the phrase, "Still water runs deep" is readily applicable.

The long thin man, when not listening to records, is making them. Carl looks forward to Passover, the time of year he can nosh on those crazy Matzohs the boys bring in. A real swell guy.



CARL BARBERA
56-18 135 St.
Flushing, N. Y.

June



Howie . . .

Beyond the remotest shadow of a doubt, "One of the Boys". Another one of the quiet men, Mr. Becker's faultless attitude in labs, especially Pharmacology, is extremely laudable. In Lecture class, his quiet efficiency endeared him to the rest of the class. Take care of yourself, Mr. Becker, and Good Luck.



HOWARD M. BECKER
435 Fourth Ave.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Howie



Howie . . .

Howie, or "The Professor", as we affectionately tagged him, made numerous friends, in spite of his natural reserve, during his stay at CUCP. His quiet dignity, hiding a well developed, subtle sense of sober humor, will long be remembered by his Bacteriology section. His behaviour "above and beyond" the call of duty in Jurisprudence earned him his nickname. Soft spoken, erudite, Howard will be yet another Columbia addition to the Elite in the Pharmacy world.

HOWARD P. BEDRICK
235 West 76 St.
New York, N. Y.

Howie



RICHARD H. BLATMAN
2018 Paulding Ave.
Bronx, N. Y.

June

Dick . . .

He has his likes and dislikes, but they combine to make a true friend. May his friendships always last even though he bites the dust June 5, 1955. Love to Joyce. His interest in Botany inspired him so, that he now sounds like F. J. . . An exceptional fellow with a great deal of respect for his chosen profession, this combination is sure to put him on top.

Helen . . .

The rootin' tootin' gal who lassoed her man in the chemistry lab in the sophomore year, will always have the warmest affection from the class. Unselfish and hard working, as shown by her activities as President of her sorority and officer of the Class and the Inter-Fraternity Council. "To know her is to love her".

Bridge quote: "But Goren says . . .".



HELEN A. CONTE
28 Estates Drive
Manhasset L. I., New York

June



Dank . . .

Brilliant scholar who consistently breaks the curve, shatters Professors' nerves with his incessant questioning. He is on the basketball team . . . plays a better game of chess, however. Recipient of the American foundation for Pharmaceutical Education Scholarship . . . plans to go into graduate work.



ERWIN DANKBERG
1194 Sherman Ave.
Bronx, N. Y.

Handwritten signature



Dash . . .

Dash's proficiency in Dispensing Lab runs in the family. However, his wonderful brand of humor is his his alone. His whole hearted participation in Senior Day was one factor in making it a success. The class of '55 sends their best wishes to Dash for success in his new field of endeavor, Dental Surgery.

HERBERT G. DASHOWITZ —
500-A Grand St.
New York, N. Y.

Handwritten signature



Dick . . .

Richard is one of the Dapper Dans of our class. He is always seen sporting beautiful clothes and that million dollar smile. We can safely predict that the future of the Daytz Pharmacy will be in safe hands when he takes over the helm. We're hopeful that when he does take over he'll have Arge Drubulis' notes on Drugstore Management.

RICHARD M. DAYTZ
235 Bay 2nd St.
Babylon, N. Y.

hmc

Gene . . .
Gene came to us in the sophomore year and soon established himself as the guy with the most nerve in the place, as well as one of the "better students". Gene, author of the popular saying, "Empty barrels make the most noise", should also do quite well, if not in writing, then in his chosen profession, Pharmacy.



GENE DUBIN
1930 East 26 St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

hmc

Lola . . .

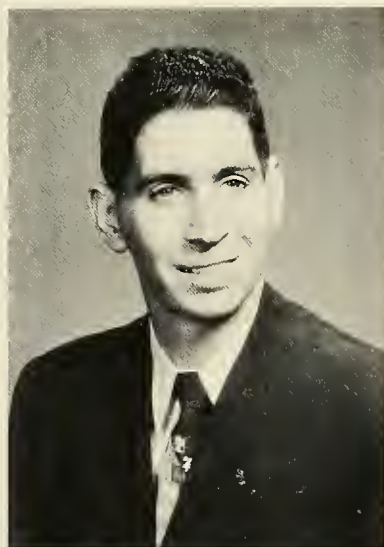
From the Mexican border of the borscht circuit, Harris, next gulch west of Monticello, came Lolita, right into the arms of CUCP. Friends to all who need a friend, especially the basketball team (?), she cheered them on. Anodyne also found her to be a good friend.

Bridge quote: "You play Goren . . . , I'll play my way!!"



LOLA DUNN
Sullivan County
Harris, New York

hms



Marty . . .

Marty is one boy to have on a trip like the one out west, because he is sure to make a lasting impression on all. Smily, as he is known to a few, is just that. Always, whether he is in the heat of a final exam or at a Rho Pi Phi meeting he invariably has a laugh on his face. Of course, what he is laughing about has always been a mystery. We hope his goal in life is reached. Marty plans to do graduate work.

MARTIN L. EICHMAN
315 East 80 St.
New York, N. Y.

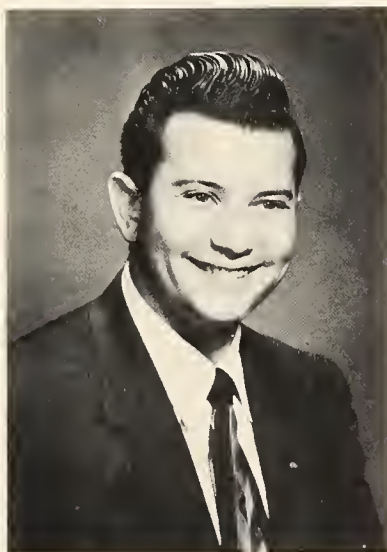
hms



ERIC EICHNER
41-50 78 St.
Elmhurst, N. Y.

Eric

Eric . . .
A true member of the Intelligensia of the class, Eric's intense seriousness easily overcame the obstacles strewn in his path. Marriage first, and now graduation, should permit a really wonderful guy to start living a normal life and forget what he has been through. Viele Gluck.



SANFORD O. EIDINGER
1590 Jesup Ave.
New York, N. Y.

Sandy

Sandy
Uncle Sam returned Sandy to our ranks in 1953. He was welcomed back with open arms and soon became fast friends with everyone in class. Sandy a member of STE continually strove for better cooperation within the student body. We are grateful that he was able to materialize many of his plans. His future success is assured in retail pharmacy.

Bill . . .

Known of late as the "All American Moiety", Bill has been of invaluable assistance to Professor Malspeis. His scoreboard of interesting data compiled during certain lectures will go down in the annals of history. We will always remember his jovial expression which never seemed to fade. As a member of Rho Pi Phi, Bill was assistant to the diplomat. Bill is one guy we were especially glad to have with us.



WILLIAM D. EISENMAN
105-10 65 Rd.
New York, N. Y.

[Handwritten signature]



DANIEL A. ELBER
1033 Tiffany St.
New York, N. Y.

[Handwritten signature]

Danny . . .

Dashing and debonair, Danny has been a glowing spark in the activities of the Senior Class. During Senior Day, Dan played one of the more important roles, that of Anne Oakley. A talented genius on the accordion, Danny will improvise at the drop of a hat, Cowboy, that is. His enthusiasm over the APOTHEKAN, of which he is an assistant editor, reached such a crescendo that he took a trip out west to San Antonio, Texas to gather authentic information about Western Lore. "Adios Amigo".



EDWARD B. ELKOWITZ
4229 Bedford Ave.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Elk . . .
History repeats itself; another Elkowitz is graduating. First Dad, then George and now Eddie is about to assume his position as a pharmacist in the community. At CUCP Eddie has been very proficient in the many courses offered in the curriculum. His excellent record here, seems to indicate that Eddie should further his professional studies. Eddie has been an active member in Rho Pi Phi, A. Ph. A. Vice-President and has also represented the fraternity in the Inter-Fraternity Council.



MARTIN FELDMAN
2200 Ocean Ave.
Brooklyn, N. Y.



Marty . . .
"Coral Gables, here I come". This boy seems to live longer in Florida than in New York. However, whether in Florida or in New York, Marty should be a success. Another one of the quiet men, Marty, nevertheless, made his presence known. His main objective achieved, we predict smooth sailing for Marty.

Stan . . .

Stan was always a quiet boy, except when he rode Kepecs' motorcycle, and then he went wild. Cops along Broadway still turn pale at the memory of Stan racing along. His car shuttled many a student to and from physics. For this, and for his genial personality the class of '55 owes him a vote of thanks.



TAGER '55

STANLEY L. FREIBERG
55 Knolls Crescent
New York, N. Y.

Stan



TAGER '55



Yvette . . .

Known to her close friends as "Diamond Lil", and to her friends as "Fishy", came riding up to CUCP in our sophomore year. The trip from Queens, was long and hard; the horse failed but not Diamond Lil. She kept up that stout heart throughout her stay at CUCP, even cheering on the basketball team. Bridge quote: "I gotta buy Goren's book."

YVETTE D. FISHBEIN
18-28 Astoria Blvd.
Long Island City, N. Y.

Yvette



HARVEY FRIEDMAN
229 West 78 St.
New York, N. Y.

Harvey . . .
Harvey and his trusty U.S.P. were always staunch advocates of the theory that although the printed word may not always be correct, the lecturer may also make mistakes. Many were the times when he corrected, to our delight, a teacher by quoting the official compendia. He was a great asset to his fraternity, A.Z.O. "But on page 246 in the U.S.P. it says . . ."

Mr. Fuchs . . .
Quiet and well liked by everybody, Mort is one who acts and looks more like a successful banker—Mort is a good student and a firm advocate of ethics in the profession. With his long and varied experience in Retail Pharmacy, he is sure to be a top-flight Pharmacist.

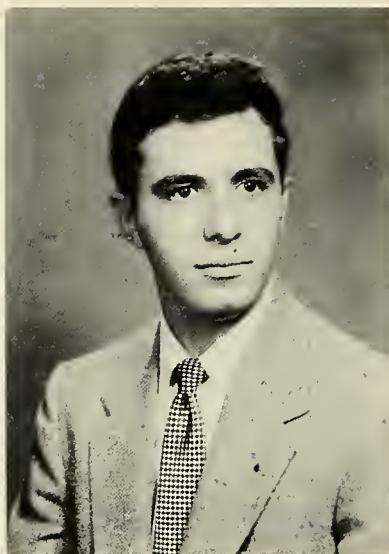


MORTON FUCHS
207 West 106 St.
New York, N. Y.



Arnie . . .

A lad bubbling over with vitality, Arnie had his finger in every pot. A frater, class officer, and student council treasurer, Arnold lived up to his legacy. His Pharmacy locker number will be retired at the end of this year. Arnie will join his father and brother in the maintenance of the Gans tradition.



ARNOLD M. GANS
4765 Broadway
New York, N. Y.

Arnie



Sam . . .

"Mr. Anthony" has nothing on our Sam, for he is as sympathetic and as helpful as a host of "Mr. Anthonys". Not only will his "Okay, youse guys", be long remembered, but those that passed because of his unselfishness of his time and effort will always be indebted to him—a tribute to a gentleman and a scholar and a poor judge of whisky (U.S.P.).

SAMUEL S. GILL
525 West 142 St.
New York, N. Y.

Sam



MARVIN L. GITOMERSKY
503 - 61 St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

GILBERT
mw

Marv . . .
Marv, the Phantom Whistler, has brightened many a dreary lecture with his cheerful tweet, smack in the middle of a dull passage. At all the school affairs, he could be counted on to be the life of the party, whether by his own inimitable craziness or by his contributions of bottles labelled Methyl-cellulose but containing good Scotch. No write-up on Marv could be complete without mention of his escapade during Dr. Hart's lecture when he ran in dressed in his basketball shorts. A great guy who can't miss.

Goldie . . .
Goldie, throughout his four years, has been pointing toward a career in medicine. With this goal in sight, Goldie had little difficulty mastering the intricacies of Pharmacy. His varied activities encompassed many diverse fields of interest; Inter-Fraternity Council President, writer for Anodyne, vice-president of the Junior Class, and a member of AZO. May your many successes not be limited to the field of Pharmacy.



HERBERT GOLD
144-15 79 Ave.
Flushing, N. Y.



mw

Marcy . . .

A rider of the purple sage—stopped at our door in the Junior year. She was happily taken into the fold. She will graduate in June not only a B.S., but a M.R.S. as well. Her engaging and likable personality have won her many friends. She intends to go into retail Pharmacy with special emphasis on home economics.

Bridge quote: "A fourth"???
"Not me—I don't play enough".



MARCY L. GOLDBERG
1080 Ocean Ave.
Sea Bright, N. J.



Shane



MARK A. GOLDBERG
251 West 98 St.
New York, N. Y.

Shane

Mark . . .

Mark has had the honor of being president of the A.Ph.A. student branch. Besides his many A.Ph.A. duties, Mark has found time to work on the Anodyne staff and also to be an active member of AZO. His outstanding scholastic record has earned him many honors. His donation to the profession will be Pharmacological research.



LEO S. GOLDBERGER
1150 Anderson Ave.
New York, N. Y.

Leo . . .
Tall in the saddle, Leo broke the system in Physiology when he got the first "A". This just shows to go you. His claim to fame lies mainly in the questions he threw at the lecturers. Never did we see a bird trying harder to stick a teacher. Ciba is grateful for the extensive research Leo has contributed on Nupercainal ointment.

Al . . .
Here is the typical outdoorsy looking fellow a rugged individual who looks like he could play on the CUCP football team . . . if we had one. Al's work is summed up in one word . . . meticulous. Everything Al does is done to the point of perfection whether it is writing up his notes or esterifying a fatty acid, even promoting "Hyco-dan." Behind it all is a keen mind that is bound to lead him far.



ALVIN GOLDSTEIN
1565 West Eighth St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.



Boyd . . .

Boyd is one of the few all around athletes that we at CUCP can boast of. His proficiency on the various sports fields is only excelled by his work in Bacteriology. A very intense person, Boyd can always be counted on to give his utmost whether in basketball or in class. The Navy has offered him the alluring prospect of a commission. Midshipman Goodfriend, Anchors Aweigh.



BOYD J. GOODFRIEND
123 Morsemere Ave.
Yonkers, N. Y.

John



Shelly . . .

Most often, Shelly is seen with a troubled look. He always seems to be worrying about something. But, beneath it all we know that anything he undertakes usually comes to a successful end, and that his worried look is only superficial. Through the years Shelly has gained confidence and experience in pharmacy and we are sure that his future will hold much promise.

SHELDON J. GORDON
178 Eleventh St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

John



ALVIN J. GORENBERG
1648 - 52 St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Al . . .
Al, easy going, even lackadaisical at times, seemingly effortlessly always gets there. Holder of the world's unofficial record for lack of sleep (Five days and six nights) his fortitude will come in handy in the struggle that lies ahead. His knowledge of literature was furnished during classics when he read many a hook and magazine during an uninteresting lecture.

Thel . . .
The "Blonde Bombshell" who is conscientious and neat. Always prompt and never a dead beat. Thelma's charming smile and air of modesty have quietly won her many friends. On our trips west Thelma will always be remembered as the Hostess with the mostest. She plans to go into Hospital Pharmacy and is presently receiving her apprenticeship at Beth-David Hospital. If in doubt about a test, Thelma has the clue. Bridge quote: "Goren Schmoren—who plays bridge."

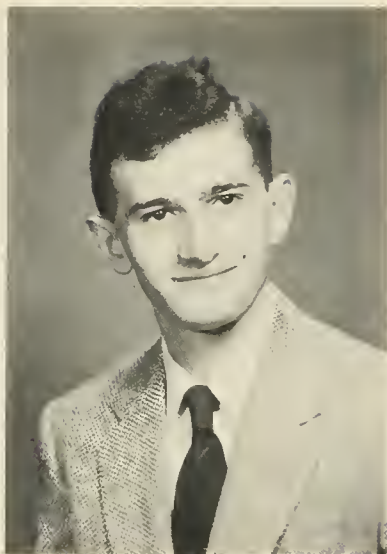


THELMA H. GREENBERG
1056 Boynton Ave.
New York, N. Y.



Norbert . . .

Norbert, for as long as we can remember, has been top man in our class. We might as well let the cat out of the bag now and let everybody know that the mysterious Mr. Greenfield is none other than our own Norbert. His hobby is collecting trophies, among which we list the Dohme award, the Rho Pi Phi award, and the Borden Scholarship. Norbie was always willing to lend a hand to the many unable to understand the material. A truly great scholar.



NORBERT GRUENFELD
520 West 163 St.
New York, N. Y.

W



Louie . . .

Louie is a White Plains boy who is making good in the big city. Although he is a quiet fellow, he is very popular with his classmates. He has not only survived the rigors of the Pharmacy courses, but also four years on the New York Central. At present, Lou's plans center around retail Pharmacy.

LOUIS R. GUARNASCHELLI
50 McKinley Ave.
White Plains, N. Y.

*My
for
James*



Lois . . .

Came to us as Sheiner—leaving as Horwitz. If not for that hom-bre Herbie, she would have gone on for graduate studies. Studies! Studies! Who has time for graduate studies with all that "HOMEWORK". Her loyalty to CUCP is unquestionable as shown by her efforts on the cheering squad. Between benzene rings and washing socks, she has found time to grace our school with her brains and her charm.

Bridge quote: "Everytime we play you use a different convention!!! What's with that Goren?????"

LOIS S. HORWITZ
28 Nassau Drive
New Hyde Park, L. I., N. Y.

John



George . . .

The Sphinx, with all the knowledge hidden behind impenetrable eyes. Yet, warmth and friendliness fairly oozed from him. If one man could be singled out as best exemplifying the professional attitude of Pharmacy, George would be that man. Ultimate success in whatever field of Pharmacy Daddy George chooses is a sure thing.



GEORGE JACOBS
845 Blvd. E.
Weehawken, N. J.

John

Jake . . .

The Yonker's gift to CUCP can easily be spotted by keeping an eye out for a grey Chevrolet Sedan. He is known as one of the class athletes, having "served time" on the basketball team. He never studies, except before, after, and during meals. His future success in Pharmacy is assured due to the fact that he has a terrific personality.



ROBERT E. JACOBSON
19 Marshall Rd.
Yonkers, N. Y.

Jacobson



Ira . . .

Ira is best exemplified by the oft quoted expression, "Work quietly and drive a big car." He is an active member of Rho Pi Phi. An ambitious student in all subjects, Ira will be a definite asset to any community in which he decides to practice.

Kandell

IRA KANDELL
2300 Grand Concourse
New York, N. Y.



DAVID KAPIT
58-38 251 St.
Little Neck, N. Y.

Dave . . .

A man of convictions. He will be remembered by us as the one man who applied his experiences in the service to the practice of Pharmacy. Intellectual integrity seems the better part of valor here. "Don't pass the buck on me, Doc Malspeis, I been in the army."

mr

Lee . . .

Big Lee, the Iron Man, looks like he's carved out of granite, but what a sense of humor! The originator of such well-known sayings as "One more lecture and they'll take us home in an ambulance", Lee will no doubt make a great name for himself in Pharmacy, if women will allow him to. A prominent member of S.T.E., he is adept on the softball field as he is in the Chem Lab.



LEON KAPLAN
1729 Bath Ave.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

mr



Walt . . .

The boy whose motorcycle was the best generator of carbon monoxide we have ever witnessed. Fugitive from the Yeshiva, Walt will long be remembered by one and all for the knowledge instilled in him by that worthy institution. "The Wild One" of the outfield will never be forgotten by Harry, the manager.



WALTER E. KEPECS
501 West 184 St
New York, N. Y.

Shelly



Shelly . . .

His fine baritone voice was often heard as part of a quartet in the Qual lab. Besides being musically inclined, Shelly is a diligent, hard-working, conscientious, bright young fellow. He has managed to take part in Rho Pi Phi's numerous social activities. Pharmacy will be richer by his being a member of its ranks.

SHELDON KLEINBERG
2030 East 18 St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Shelly



MITCHELL B. LAIKS
301 Gregory Ave.
Passaic, N. J.

Mitch . . .
Mitch came to us in our third year, after spending some time with Uncle Sam. Mitch is one of the wetbacks who crosses the Hudson every day from New Jersey, to come to CUCP. He came to the forefront in Business Management with his visual presentation of various Pharmacies in New Jersey.

Abi Gezunt . . .
When all other cats are all forgot, this cat will still be hot. But let us not forget the time when a certain chem professor remarked, "You must remove the nitrogen bubbles with a copper wire." The hilarity that followed was no fault of the prof's, for this cat had been skin tight with a copper wire long before nitrogen. If we were to leave a will, we would bequeath him a personal shaving kit or a bottle of Nair.



NORMAN LEVITT
965 Freeman St.
Bronx, N. Y.



Bob . . .

One of those unostentatious people who leaves you with a fine impression of himself. His seemingly quiet reserve hides a good nature and a great sense of humor. Always well dressed, Bob always has a ready smile, and a warm greeting. His future intentions in the field of Retail Pharmacy are sure to be realized. We wish him everything that's good.



ROBERT F. LUCKEY
114-33 199 St.
St. Albans, N. Y.

[Handwritten signature]



Jack . . .

Around the world in eighty days . . . and so it came to pass that on the 65th day, Jack arrived in New York City. Now, four years later and 1475 days behind schedule. Jack has decided to get a degree from CUCP. Everyone knows about Jack's bachelor room up on the campus in Fernald Hall, and his famous roommate, along with the other assorted cowpokes in the next corral. Jack has been a real worker, both scholastically and in extra-curricular activities, which include Anodyne and Literary Editor of APOTH-EKAN.

JACOB M. MACHBITZ
47-28 215 Place
Bayside, N. Y.

[Handwritten signature]



ROBERT V. MARRARO
17 North Chatsworth Ave.
Larchmont, N. Y.

Bob . . .
Part of the triumverate, Bob, Herb, and Binny "How many TT you make?" Bob reached his glory in Pharmacology Lab, where he could demonstrate his talents on the animals with Prof. Clay. Bob has a keen knowledge of foods of many lands as almost everyone knows. He would like to do graduate work and we can only say—"Buona fortuna."

Don . . .
Don's excellence in athletics has been observed by one and all. He patrolled the outer gardens with Big Dan for the Miami flyers. Don, for all his ability, is reserved and modest, a trait noticeable in most athletes. Rho Pi Phi proudly claims him as a member. Retail Pharmacy will be Don's vocation.



DONALD MEYEROFF
1208 Heyson Road
Far Rockaway, N. Y.



Al . . .

A well-liked, studious fellow, Al has made many friends during his stay at CUCP. As a member of AZO, he has been very efficient in the capacity of Associate Editor of Alpha Zeta Omega's Newspaper, "Zeta". Al has his sights set on Control Chemistry.



ALBERT MICHAELS
205 South Second St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Handwritten signature



Mike . . .

Musician by profession and Pharmacist by avocation, Myron was the backbone of the School Band during his stay at CUCP. His Practical Knowledge in pharmacy will no doubt make him one of the most efficient men in the field. Mike was also a Photographer for the APOTHEKAN. We were going to say something about his jokes, but after much thought, we decided it would be better if nothing were said.

MYRON MILLER
1533 Townsend Ave.
New York, N. Y.

Handwritten signature



George . . .

The pharmaceutical dept., evaporated, condensed and canned, George has spent four busy years at CUCP. In his first year he undertook the important position of basketball manager. George is the inventor of Hank's favorite pastime, foot hockey. We all expect his name to be inscribed in the Hall of Fame, for immortals of the sporting world. A promising future is in store for our own George.

GEORGE J. MORRIS
567 Ft. Washington Ave.
New York, N. Y.

John

Irv . . .

The wild man from Stuyvesant town; some may contest the fact that he is the greatest guy in the world, but they'll have to look far and wide 'ere they find better. His knowledge includes a plethora of intimate knowledge of composers and their music, and literature. Everyone is still amazed at his knowledge of Bacteriology even before taking the course. Happy hunting, Irv.



IRWIN M. PACHTER
8 Stuyvesant Oval
New York, N. Y.

John

Marv . . .

Pooooomerantz where are you??? Being in our class only a short time, Marv has left a great impression on most of us. Like his brother before him, Marv is a member of the Odd-fellows group. His marriage during the senior year was celebrated by all and no one will forget the speedy sendoff we gave him just before his honeymoon. We know that when Marv graduates he will certainly make a lasting impression on the people he works with.



MARVIN POMERANTZ
1064 Manor Ave.
Bronx, N. Y.

W



GEORGE R. PRESSMAN
15 Evelyn Place
New York, N. Y.

George . . .
The elder statesman of the class whose intellect runs the gamut from the classics, music and literature, to the twos in chemistry. A most methodical, kind person whose elegance is only punctuated by a pleasant and occasional "burp" . . . He is the President of the newly formed U. L. C. E. R. Club of Pharmacy Row.

W



HERBERT J. PRYVES
91-06 43 Ave.
Elmhurst, N. Y.

Herb . . .
Herb has devoted himself to fraternal affairs while in CUCP. His chancellorship in AZO. in the senior year, is ample proof that his untiring efforts were recognized by his fraternal brothers. He is the boy who handled the financial affairs of APOTHEKAN. If there is one guy who we are sure will achieve financial success, it is Herbie.

Richie . . .
Anyone sitting next to him in Lecture was assured of a pleasant time. He always found the right comment to make, resulting in a general break-up of the boys around him. Personalities like his are sorely needed in Pharmacy, to temper professionalism with wit, and help retain trade. Don't ever change, Mr. Ressler.



RICHARD H. RESSLER
112 West 72 St.
New York, N. Y.



Norm . . .
 Came to CUCP after having an extensive course in commercial art. In the first couple of years at the College, the Picasso of CUCP directed his talents toward doing numerous pictures and cartoons for the Anodyne, which always hit the spot. In addition to his art work, his many pointed comments about life in general will be remembered by many members of the class.



NORMAN RICH
 1916 19 Lane
 Brooklyn, N. Y.

mw



LAWRENCE S. RIVKIN
 153 West 75 St.
 New York, N. Y.

L. Rivkin

Larry . . .
 When one thinks of Larry one immediately thinks of Syracuse. The day he took over Organic Medicinals to tell us jokes will long remain in our minds. Larry's work is best described by the reminder that he was the only SE in Dispensing. Boy, what TT's. Larry has elevated school spirit more than a few notches in his stay at CUCP. As Chancellor of STE, he has bent all his efforts toward this end. Syracuse's gain is our loss.



TAGER SJ



HENRY D. ROSEN
2239 Creston Ave.
Bronx, N. Y.

han

Hank . . .

A focal point of humor in the class, Hank did much to ease the tension of our "society". Hank helped to make popular the new craze that is sweeping the country, foot hockey. Hank to the surprise of no one, displayed his great knowledge of pharmacy in the dispensing lab. A young pharmacist with a futuristic look, Hank's Pharmacy will have many new innovations, all of which will be a credit to the profession.

Bob . . .

Small physically but looms large in stature when it comes to such things as getting a high average, and in leadership of Alpha Zeta Omega, whose Sub-Directorium he is. Many examples of his excellent photographic work will be found in this yearbook. Bob is the recipient of the George Seabury Scholarship and we, his fellow graduates feel confident that he will gain many more awards in his post-graduate studies in Pharmacology.



ROBERT ROSENSTEIN
220 Miriam St.
New York, N. Y.

Bob



Paul . . .

A great deal could be said about Paul. The chairman of the Prom Committee, Paul is industrious. besides being studious. A well-respected member of Rho Pi Phi, a fine student, Paul has given much thought to entering graduate studies. We heartily endorse his plans. even if it does mean a loss to Retail Pharmacy.



PAUL ROTHSTEIN
3351 Hull Ave.
Bronx, N. Y.

mi



Barry . . .

President of our class for four years, and now school President. Dr. Rubin is leaving us to study Medicine at North Western. He definitely will become a physician, and a prosperous one at that, since he cannot but be a success. However, pharmacy will always be in his blood, and we'll always have a Champion in the A.M.A. One of his chief acts in his tenure of office was the formulation of the famous Vigilante Committee. For this, he received the admiration of the class. If we were you. Barry, we wouldn't worry.

BARRY W. RUBIN
1509 Eastern Parkway
Brooklyn, N. Y.

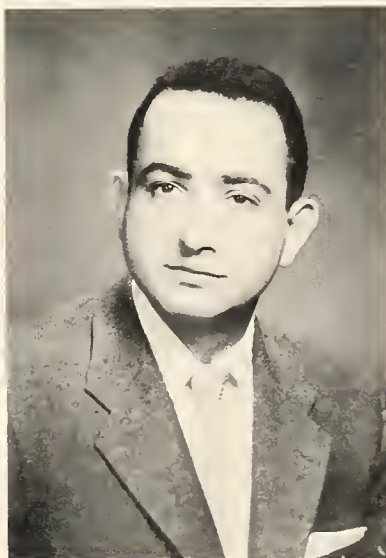
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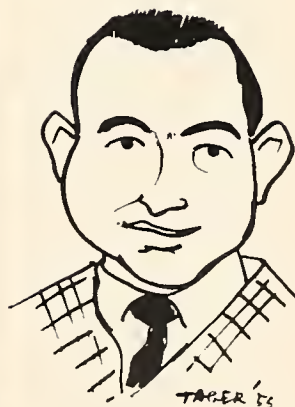
DANIEL RUBIN
196 Uhland St.
East Rutherford, N. J.

Dan . . .
Dan the "Man" was the slugging outfielder for the Miami Fliers. The kid from East Rutherford took everything in his stride, letting nothing interfere with his aims. Big Dan, unrelated to worrying Barry, continuously bore the brunt for both Rubins in Jurisprudence. Dan was inquisitioned eighteen times while Barry thankful for his good fortune was not even called upon once. Professional Pharmacy in New Jersey is his goal.

Bertie . . .
One of the top men in the class from the very start, Bert has had one of the highest averages, owing to his exceptional gifts of application and friendliness, and we will always remember him as Mr. Efficiency. Bert is another one of APOTHEKAN's photographers. He and his Polaroid helped make our trip west and Senior Day a photographic success. A professional pharmacist in the making.



BERTRAM L. SCHENFELD
25 Knolls Crescent
Bronx, N. Y.



Bob . . .

A great deal of the planning & direction of Senior Day falls on Bob's shoulders. As Associate Editor of APOTHEKAN, Bob played an important part in coordinating the material of the staff and contributed much of his own talents to the literary work. Scholastically, he has always maintained a high average, a very exceptional feat for a boy who devotes most of his time to terpsichorean interests. Extremely well read, great appreciator of music, excellent chess player, Bob is the typical literary character, excelling in all his interests.



ROBERT F. SCHIFFMANN
149 West 88 St.
New York, N. Y.

MS



TAPC '53



The Duke . . .

Our softball manager for the past four years was as successful juggling baseball lineups as he was Chemistry determinations. A big man on the Campus, Harry Smith is a firm believer in the old adage, "Wine, Women, and Song". The real dolls make it with the Duke. He is a lad with an extraordinary memory who memorizes USP monographs backwards as well as forwards. Bon Voyage, old salt; may you always stay sea-worthy.

HARRY SCHOENFELD
225 McClellan St.
New York, N. Y.

John



LEON SCHONBERG
42 Monaco Ave.
Elmont, N. Y.

Lee . . .
"A fellow of infinite jest, most excellent fancy . . ." Such a fellow is our Daddy Leon. His continual, cheerfulness, and warmth have won him the sincere friendship of the entire class. As Editor of the APOTHEKAN, Lee served as the guiding spirit and diligent whip of the staff. It was, in great part, his planning and ingenuity which served to turn out this issue. He also lent his talents to the planning and direction of Senior Day. Those people on the staff, can never fully express their gratitude to him. His personality and talents are sure to bring him success.

man

Mel . . .

A member of one of the most famous duets in the school (see Marty Weiner). At the very onset Mel established himself as one of the top men in the class. A true friend Mel's assistance could always be counted on. It was in his first year that Mel was dubbed the "Finch". His famous organic chem. syntheses with MJW will never be forgotten even though he never produced a yield. We understand that Mel will go into graduate work and may yet go on to study medicine. We can only wish him the best.



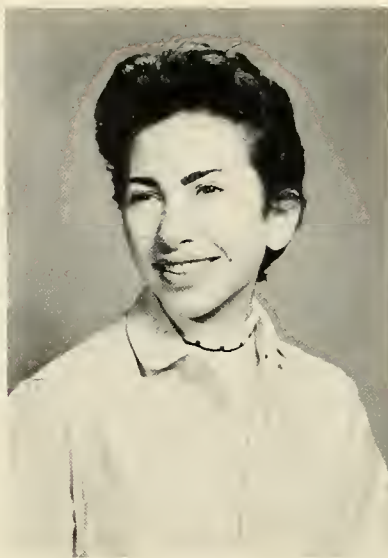
MELVIN SCHWARTZ
71 Brighton 11 St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.



MW

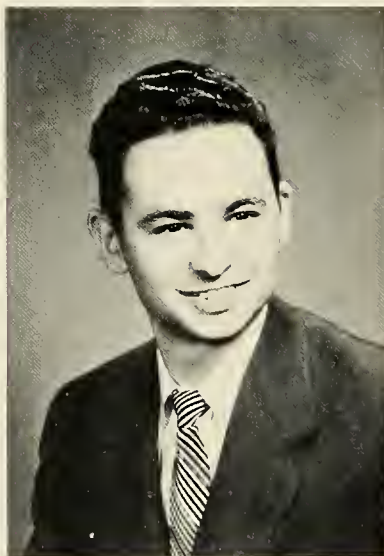
Doris . . .

Confucious say; "Better late than never," and Doris, a true believer, has taken this for gospel. (Dr. Clay, it's not personal, ask her friend.) Strong willed and bold, but in such a wonderful way that everyone loves her for it. The Sorority is grateful for her services, also. Vogue personified, especially with her shoes and bags, she is sure to find some uncanny comment. Bridge quote: "But my finesses never work."



DORIS SHAPIRO
104 McKibben St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Shapiro



GERALD SIEL
95 West Tremont Ave.
Bronx, N. Y.

W

Gerry . . .

We all thought Gerry was the quiet type until Business Management when he came into his own. His skit on Unions vs Employees was a riot. Gerry is known as a hard worker who gets high B's when most everyone is struggling to get a lowly C. He will best be remembered as the genial guy who was also conscientious in his studies.



MELVIN SILVERMAN
77-44 167 St.
Flushing, N. Y.

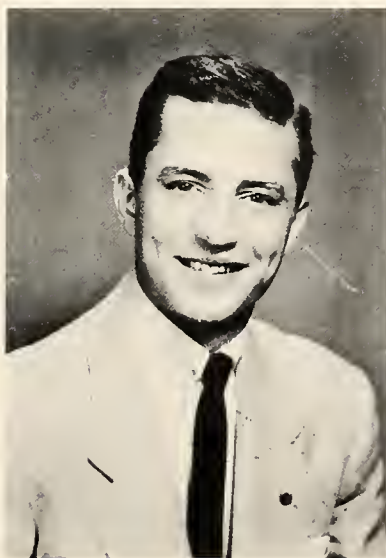
Mel . . .

The Flushing Flash, Mel plays a cool saxophone. His hearty laughter and riotous disposition have won him a host of friends, among them certain Spanish and American dancers. He is the originator of the sport of daredevils, indoor Jai Alai. Although he is quite active in his fraternity, he has still managed to do well in his schoolwork. A truly fine and reliable friend. Mel's ambition is to open the best of Pharmacies. Good luck, Mel; may you always know success.

Handwritten signature

Bill . . .

By far the 'Mr. Man of Distinction' of the class of '55. It is impossible to remember seeing Bill without his usual fastidious attire. "Even in his youth he was that." An ex-Navy man, Bill can always be coaxed into telling us of his experiences on the sea and on the *shore*. Well known for his secret projects in organic, Bill first had to get clearance from Washington. A pharmacist of distinction, bill will go on to be a leading figure in the community of St. James.



WILLIAM J. SPAGE
Second Ave.
St. James, N. Y.



Handwritten signature

Cool Myrrh . . .

His gun-play and sound effects gave Senior day a professional air. A gentleman of the first order, Myrrh is truly a boon to the profession of Pharmacy. His dependability, cheerfulness and all around efficiency have endeared him to students and faculty alike. His contributions to APOTHEKAN in our time of need will never be forgotten by the staff. Success is yours to claim, Mr. Steinfeld.

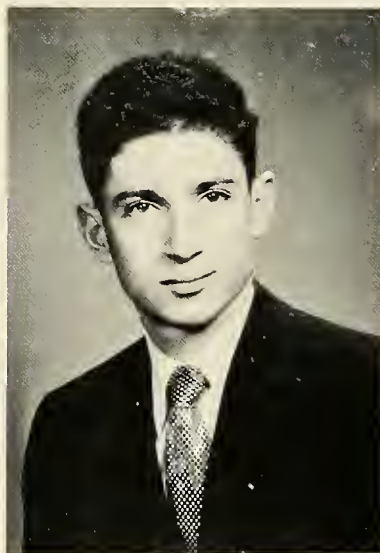


MURRAY J. STEINFELD
2013 Yates Ave.
Bronx, N. Y.

Murray



AER '55



Al . . .

Al is the proud owner of the most beautiful set of notes in the graduating class. His creditable performance during the past four years has resulted in his being accepted for an assistantship. There is no doubt that he will go on in his studies until he obtains his Ph.D. No one is better adapted for graduate work and the boy from Long Beach is really on his way now.

ALAN M. STICH
934 Fernald Hall
Columbia University, N. Y. C.

Alan



John . . .

John who plays the fiddle like Benny, and can sleep with one eye open, will always be remembered as "Doc Stroll" of Bailey's Pharmacy—not to mention the slide boxes, weights etc., he sold us. The "system breaker of Chem. 81", John has been offered an appointment by J. Edgar Hoover. A student of exceptional capabilities, John has made his mark at CUCP. John's versatility and sincerity assure him of prolonged success.

JOHN J. STRAZZERA

1778 East 21 St.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

John Stroll

Wally . . .

Wally was a transfer student from Albany College of Pharmacy. Because of his great personality and his ease in getting along with people, "The Houdini" of the Pullman cars soon became one of the boys. One of the nicknames Walter is known by is "Herr Stullman": His interpretation of a German chemist is terrific. A keen and industrious fellow, Wally has all the qualities needed for ultimate success.



WALTER S. STULLMAN

2900 Barnes Ave.

New York, N. Y.

Arnie . . .

A fine upstanding young man; especially his hair. Arnie continually amazes all with his vast knowledge of proprietaries. Arnie has helped brighten up CUCP with his ever-present smile. A perfect gentleman, Arnie has a secret love, F. H. Arnie undoubtedly will serve a hitch with the armed forces, but we hope his sentence will be short.



ARNOLD M. SWARTZ
101 Cooper St.
New York, N. Y.

Alvin



Al . . .

Mr. Ta-ran, is that correct? No? Alright then, Mr. Ta-ran, you will get used to it. The class of '55 will remember Al as a man of few words, but then, Ta-rans are set in their ways. One of the dollar-a-year men, he also came to us in the second year, and soon established himself as one of the statesmen of the class. His integrity and diplomacy pulled our class out of many a tight situation.

ALVIN K. TARRAN
189 Kosciusko St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Alvin



S. HOWARD TOPCHIK
320 Rockaway Parkway
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Howie

Howie . . .

Howie fractured the gang with his red long underwear during Senior Day. The Valentino of the senior class, Howie with the gorgeously groomed hair vied with the best for possession of the most complete set of notes. A deliberate worker his results are not only precise but accurate. An active member of AZO. Howie's contributions aided in making a success of all fraternal affairs. A cracker-jack detail man in the making.

Charlene . . .

So busy in school, Anodyne, Student Council, Sorority, Class Officer, Cheering Squad, and Belle Starr of Senior Day. You'd never think she'd find time to study, but does as evidenced by her ability to split the double bond. Just patented! "Charlene Tuckman's 9 day week"!!! Among the many reasons for our loving her are her spunk, initiative, sense of humor and willingness to share. Bridge quote: "Goren Schoren, that's to Borin', Culbertson's for me."



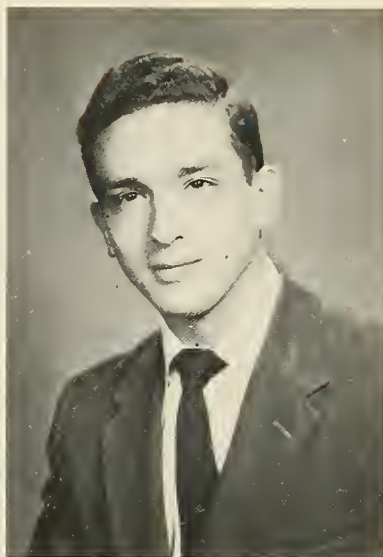
CHARLENE H. TUCKMAN
62-61 82 St.
Rego Park, N. Y.



Charlene

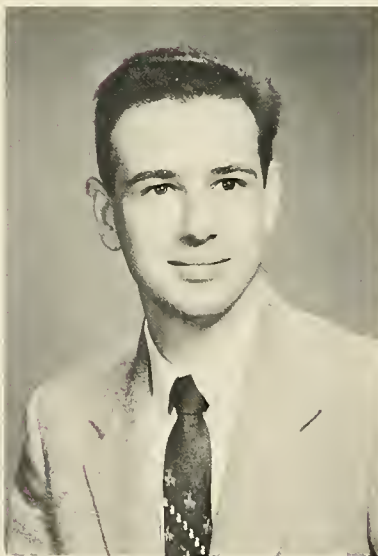
Dave . . .

Dave is one of the most outstanding hockey players of our institution. A combination goalie and forward, his footwork improved tremendously after the laying of the new floor in the indoor field. Lefty Dave's school activities have included all sports in which individuals were allowed to participate. His wonderful school spirit was demonstrated twice and again in periods of stress. This quiet affable young man plans to operate his own professional Pharmacy.



DAVID M. VINNICK
108 Marcy Place
Bronx, N. Y.

M



Marv . . .

President of the Frank Berger Fan Club. Quick-witted, he drives Professors mad with his incessant silence. Some day he may ask a question in class. We understand that Marv plans to meet up with Chiggie at 3:00 one of these days. His portrayal of Marlon Brando on Senior Day will not be forgotten. Marv is a fellow of the highest integrity, a trait brought to light more than once. Honesty is a virtue of the Gods.

MARVIN M. WAGNER
504 Grand St.
New York, N. Y.

M



TAGER '55



MARTIN J. WEINER
22 School St.
Malverne, N. Y.

John

Marty . . .

One of the most prominent midnight oil burners in the class. The science of moieties may be a deep mystery to some of us but to Marty its a simple equation like $2x2$ (see Finch). MJW plans to enter graduate work after he gets his diploma. Marty, as you might have guessed by this time is the other half of that great dynamic team of Finch and Weiner or is it Wyner. Special congrats to the Malverne Terror on the arrival of his 3600 lb baby "Victoria". We hope it takes him to the pinnacle of success.

Monte . . .

Monte, brother of SHANE, is a potential cadaver dissector. Although his record in other subjects is perfect, he always displayed a special talent in courses connected with medicine. His marks reveal intensive study, even though he is relaxed in his attitude toward quizzes, a fact for which we admire him. We wish him luck in Medicine.



MONTE WEINSTEIN
440 East 138 St.
New York, N. Y.

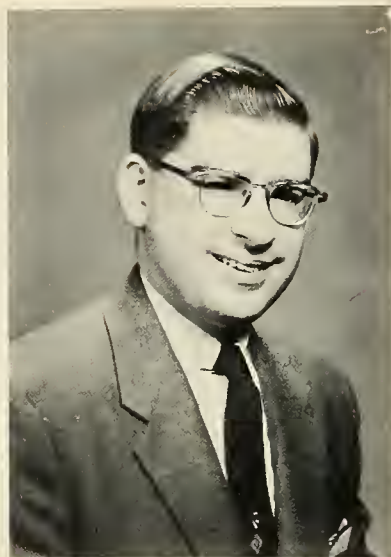
John



TAGER '55

Paul . . .

Busy and energetic, he is best characterized as one of the hard working photographers of the APOTHEKAN. We heartily endorse his intention of opening a super photography store with a pharmacy in the rear. If we could look into the crystal ball, we would probably see Paul, his wife, and a load of kids in a quiet town, running a huge country store.



PAUL W. WEINSTEIN
145 West 169 St.
New York, N. Y.

Amos



TAGER '55



Bob . . .

With his devil-may-care look and the debonair smile is easily one of the best liked in the graduating class. He has shown a great deal of school spirit in his four years and is one of the most popular fellows in the class. Bob is also an officer in his Fraternity, DST. To relieve the tension of school work — Bob likes to spend his week-ends at the Pharmacy.

Amos

ROBERT T. WILLIAMS
1155 Prospect Ave.
New York, N. Y.



MELVIN J. WILNER
467 East 169 St.
Bronx, N. Y.

Mel . . .

Columbia is always proud of its graduates, of Mel Wilner they can be especially proud. A pharmacist of unmatched skill, scientific knowledge and inherent professional attitude, Mel perfectly exemplifies, "The Columbia Man". A gentleman of outstanding character whose warmth and unselfishness has evidenced itself from the very start. As Associate Editor of APOTHEKAN, he has been knighted "Sir Cleanliness". Recipient of the J. Leon Lascoff Scholarship for Excellence in Dispensing Pharmacy, Mel is proclaimed MR. COLUMBIA of 1955.

John

Warren . . .

In the field of student publications Warren has no peer. Anodyne's phenomenal growth can be attributed in large part to Warren's farsighted planning and untiring efforts. Warren's previous experience as Co-Editor of Anodyne made him especially suited for the position of Managing Editor of the parent publication, APOTHEKAN. Warren's achievements were not limited to the literary field alone, Senior Class Officer and Fraternity Officer, he filled both of these posts displaying his fine qualities of leadership.



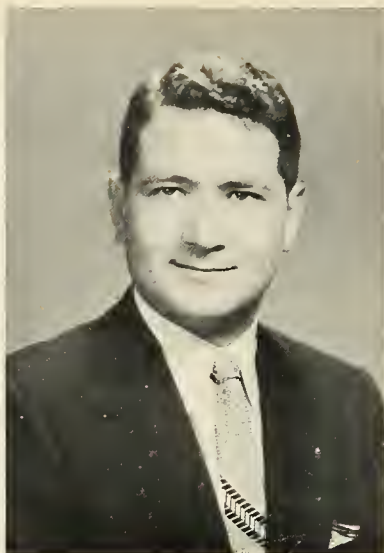
WARREN WOLFE
2515 East 24 St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.



John

Bob . . .

As our Golden Gloves champ, Rocky won loud acclaim in the subnovice outclass. Most of his road work was done running up and down the steps in school with his pals. He made much use of his secret weapon . . . deceptive technique which often mystified even some of the most learned men in school. A robust, fun-loving sometimes impish fellow, we can't see how anyone can forget him or his dreams of a chainomatic balance in every drawer and a chick in every pot.



ROBERT L. WOLFSON
1566 52 St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

W



Woogie . . .

Who is willing to volunteer? Woogie, Woogie? Yes sir, Woogie is the greatest volunteer ever. During his assorted number of years here at CUCP, Fred has become an expert on many matters. In our Freshman year, Woogie was made an expert in C.C. second only to Mr. Heffner. In the second year, he learned all about Physics and how to smoke good cigars. In the third and fourth years . . . man what a guy. life, Fred Woogin, someone we won't ever forget.

FRED WOOGIN
73-07 177 St.
Flushing, N. Y.

W



JACOB D. YARIN
2160 Anthony Ave.
New York, N. Y.

Yarin

Jack . . .

Jack, heap big Indian chief has directed Students Activities to the general satisfaction of all concerned. He started his "career" as manager of the Basketball Team and ascended till he reached that exalted position. His other claim to fame lies in his active part in, "The Yap, Yarin and Zweig" syndrome. Being of sound mind and body, his immediate plans revolve around spending 2 years with his "Uncle Sam."

GUN SHY

no

ROBERT L. KAUFMAN
7 Fanley Ave.
Spring Valley, N. Y.
Bob . . .

Here's a really talented lad, a dilettante who tickles the ivories, (not dice, the piano) reads hieroglyphics, acts, and even sings. He writes well, was Editor of Anodyne, and is generally a well-read man. The only one in our class who had the gumption to take the philosophy course over again in the latter years, just because he felt he could appreciate the course all the better.

no

ARNOLD PUGATSKY
1340 Wilkins Ave.
Bronx, N. Y.
Arnie . . .

A man with room for development, but not for expansion. His belt is on the last notch now. A friend to those in need, his questions may be considered as the "Pause that Refreshes."

The U.S. Navy did us a good turn by discharging him when they did and thus we had the pleasure of having him among us. Great wit, great musician, and most of all a great guy. "Mr. Pugatsky, the Merck Index could be wrong."

no

ANDREW L. KORYN
25 West 68 St.
New York, N. Y.
Andy . . .

His quips in class never failed to crack us up. In Bacteriology Lab, we were amazed at his knowledge, which proved that Andy really can produce if he sets his mind to it. Andy will always be remembered for his Senior Day plans, but the horse just couldn't walk the steps.

THIS IS THE END !

After grappling with bushels of copy and pecks of photographs for months, a yearbook staff is usually some the worse for wear. When the last batch of material is shipped off to the printers, the staff is tired, but happy.

The APOTHEKAN staff this year is especially tired, and especially happy. Producing this yearbook has required more than a little time and effort. But accomplishing the task furnishes a compensating satisfaction.

In deciding to write a "Western" style APOTHEKAN, we realized that we were doing something out of the ordinary as far as this honored volume goes. However, it was our purpose to put mirth and laughter to the fore, as we felt that these made the best remembrances of the past. In many ways it is a reflection of the deep pervading humor of our class. Hence, we hope that you have read and enjoyed this book as much as we have enjoyed writing it.

In the final analysis, shortcomings will be found in the APOTHEKAN. They are inevitable in any publishing venture, and especially when students fashion a book. The fact that the staff is made up of students, learning by solving the many problems involved in a graphic arts project, makes the book valuable other than as a record of the SENIOR CLASS.

Many people have aided in producing the

APOTHEKAN, each in his or her own capacity. This book might not have been completed without . . . Robert Schiffmann who gave unselfishly of his time and effort, playing an important part in every phase of production . . . Daniel Elber, the Gaucho of the staff contributing wholeheartedly of his talents . . . Warren Wolfe's previous experience as Co-Editor of Anodyne preventing many pitfalls . . . Herbert Pryves efficiently and quickly executing his job . . . Melvin Wilner, whose flair for orderliness maintained smooth sailing in tumultuous seas . . . Jack Machbitz, whose fine literary talents gave an air of realism to his writings . . . Every staff has a utility man, cabby, sportsman and "Man Friday", such a man is Harry Schoenfeld . . . Arnold Tager, Arnie's genius is evidenced in all his artwork . . . Our fine crew of photographers Myron Miller, Robert Rosenstein, Bertram Schenfeld, Murray Steinfeld, and Paul Weinstein for making the APOTHEKAN a pictorial success . . . Prof. Leonard Chavkin, our Faculty Advisor, who undertook a thankless job . . . Nancy Reisner, for giving freely of her time, greatly assisting the staff in many facets . . . Parke, Davis & Co. granting us permission to use their History of Pharmacy pictures . . . My MOM for allowing this "Herd" to run roughshod throughout the house.

LEON SCHONBERG. *Editor*

In closing, we the staff of the Apothekan would like to bid a fond farewell to all our friends at C.U.C.P., and shall end this book by paraphrasing the words of the Immortal Bard, . . .

If we writers have offended;
Think but this, and all is mended:
'Twas not you we pictured here;
In this parody did appear
A simple, weak, and idle theme,
No more lasting than a dream.
We beg you do not reprehend,
If you will pardon, time will mend,
And, as friends must honest be,
If, unearned luck we see,
We shall escape the critics' tongue,
And make to you amends ere long.
So, give us your hands, at friendship's call,
And fortune shall receive us all.





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